

FRANK FRAZETTA'S DEATH DEALER



GRØNBEKK ◦ GALINDO ◦ DELGADO ◦ BASCLE

DEATH DEALER

STORY

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THE STORY
SO FAR

While Kur, the cursed barbarian, is literally hellbent on saving the soul of the child that he damned, the Sorceress seeks out more allies for the coming war...

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COVER C ACTION FIGURE BY MATTHEW SKIFF & RAFAEL FERNANDEZ
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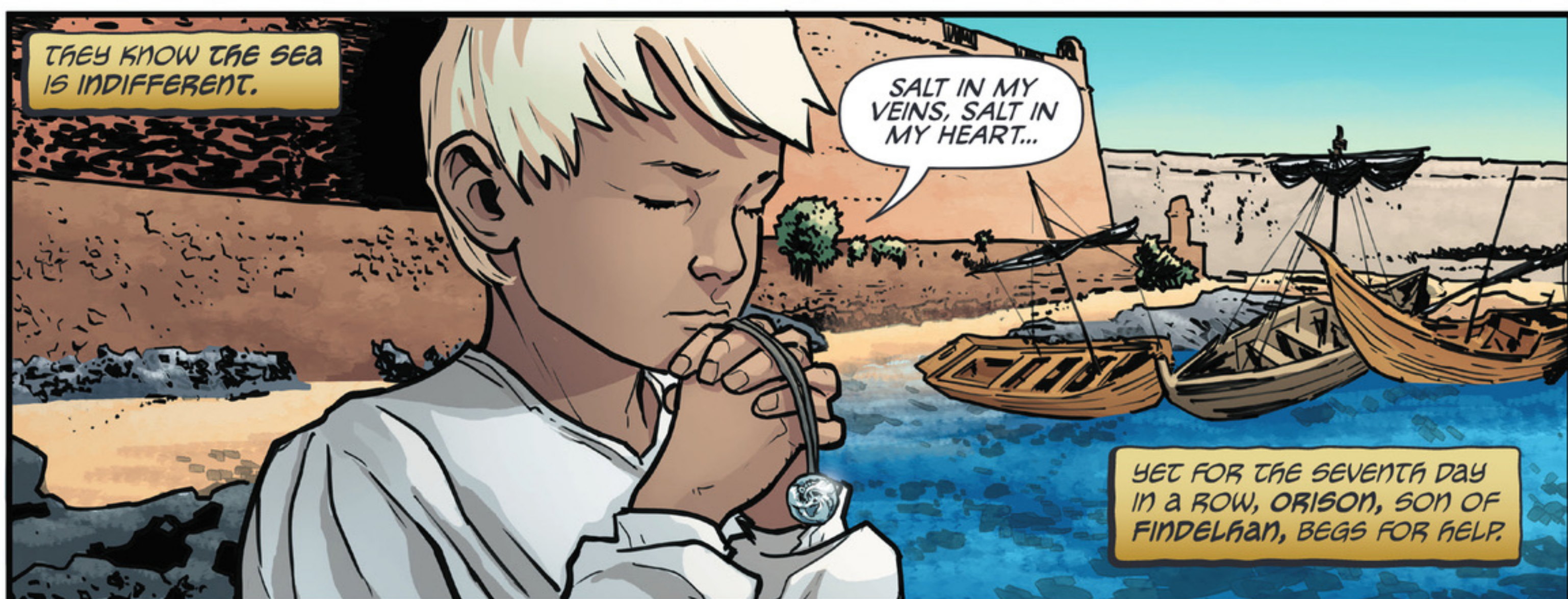


When the people of Ubron pray to the gods of the sea, they do not pray for fortune.

They do not pray for blessings or for favors.



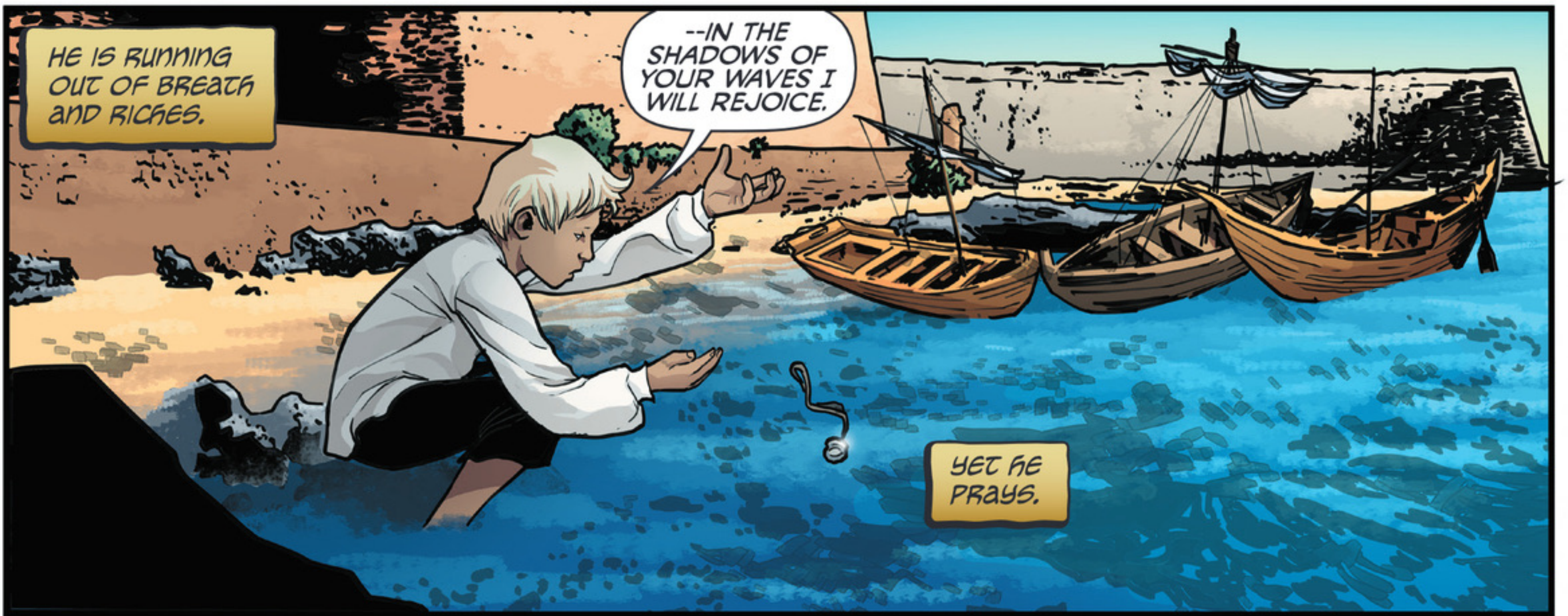
They pray for mercy.



They know the sea is indifferent.

Salt in my veins, salt in my heart...

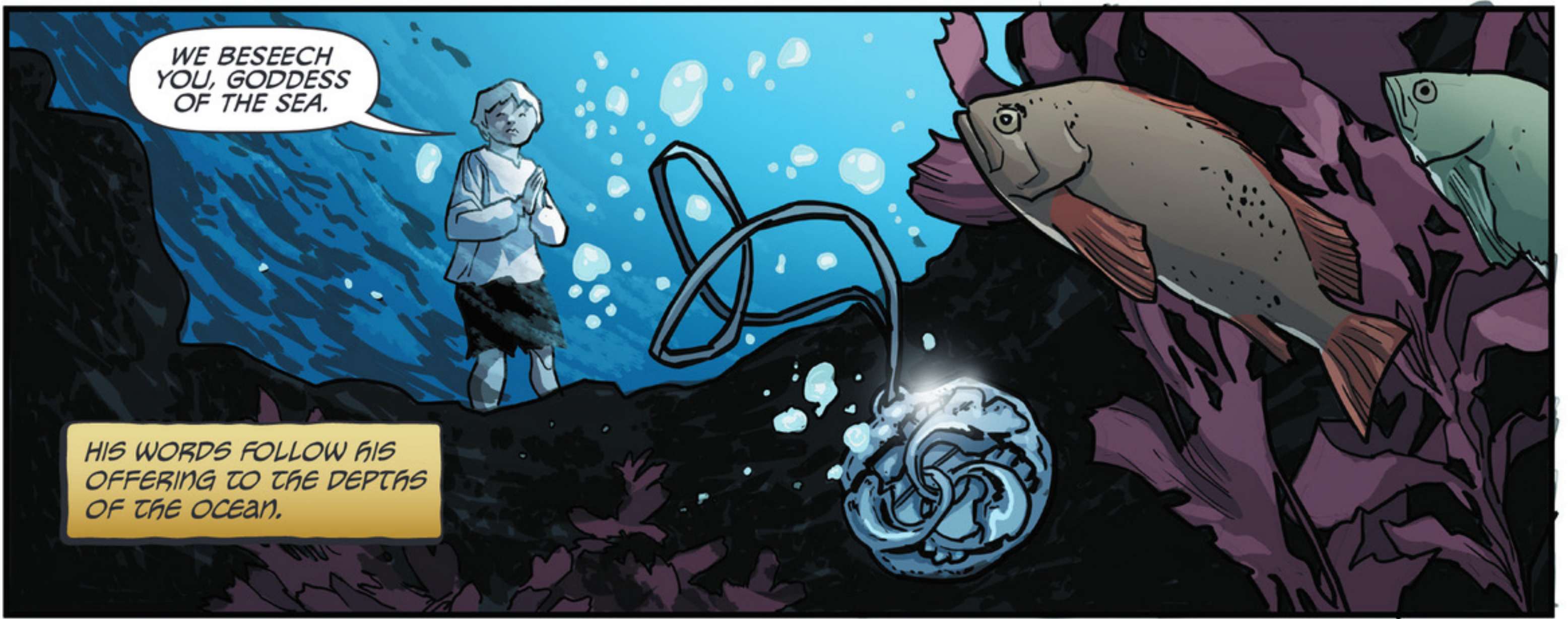
Yet for the seventh day in a row, Orison, son of Findelhan, begs for help.



HE IS RUNNING
OUT OF BREATH
AND RICHES.

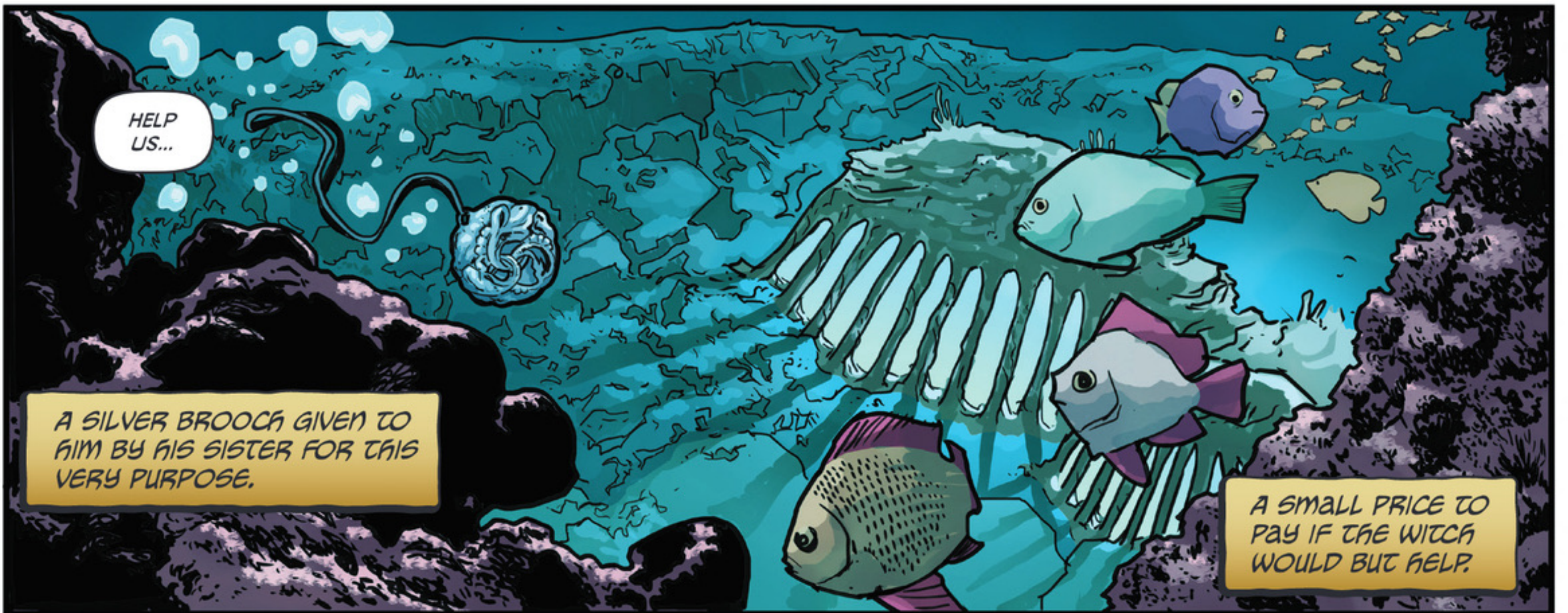
--IN THE
SHADOWS OF
YOUR WAVES I
WILL REJOICE.

YET HE
PRAYS.



WE BESEECH
YOU, GODDESS
OF THE SEA.

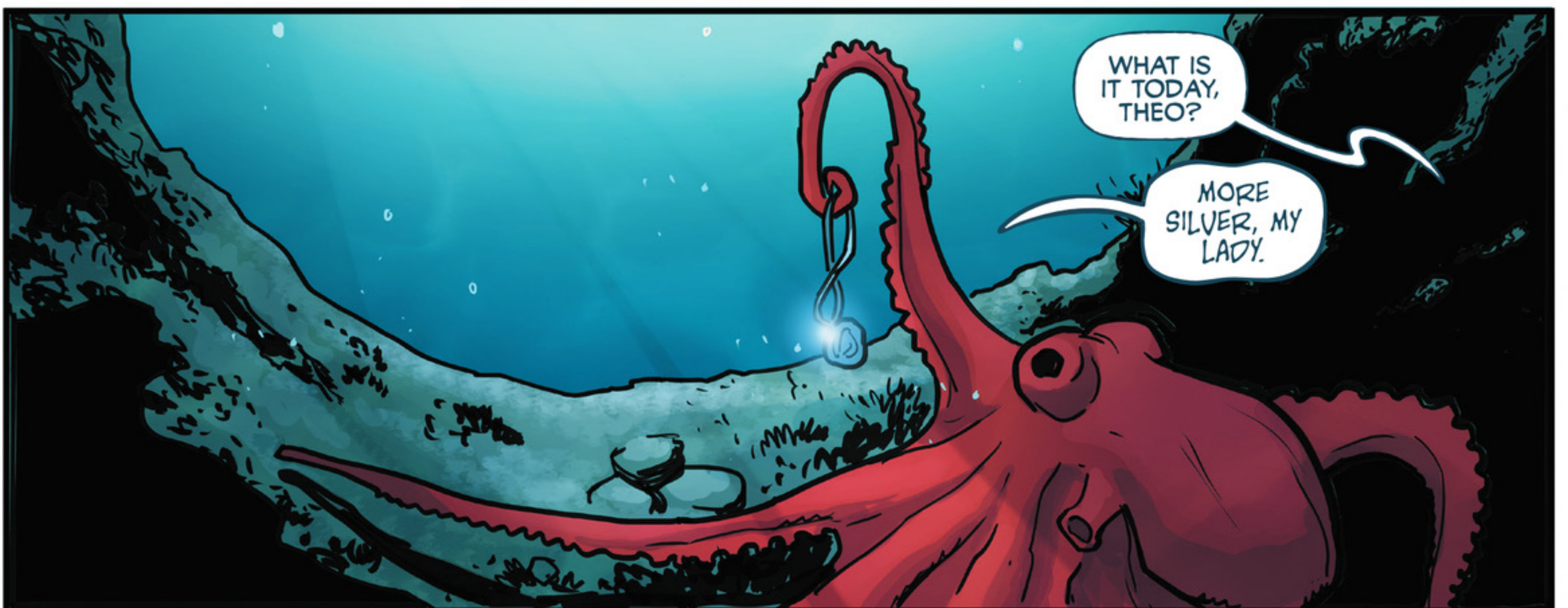
HIS WORDS FOLLOW HIS
OFFERING TO THE DEPTHS
OF THE OCEAN.



HELP
US...

A SILVER BROOCH GIVEN TO
HIM BY HIS SISTER FOR THIS
VERY PURPOSE.

A SMALL PRICE TO
PAY IF THE WITCH
WOULD BUT HELP.



WHAT IS
IT TODAY,
THEO?

MORE
SILVER, MY
LADY.



HE IS...

SWEET.

WHAT
DOES
THE BOY
WANT?



HE WANTS
ME TO STOP THE
TRATON SHIPS
COMING FROM
THE SOUTH.

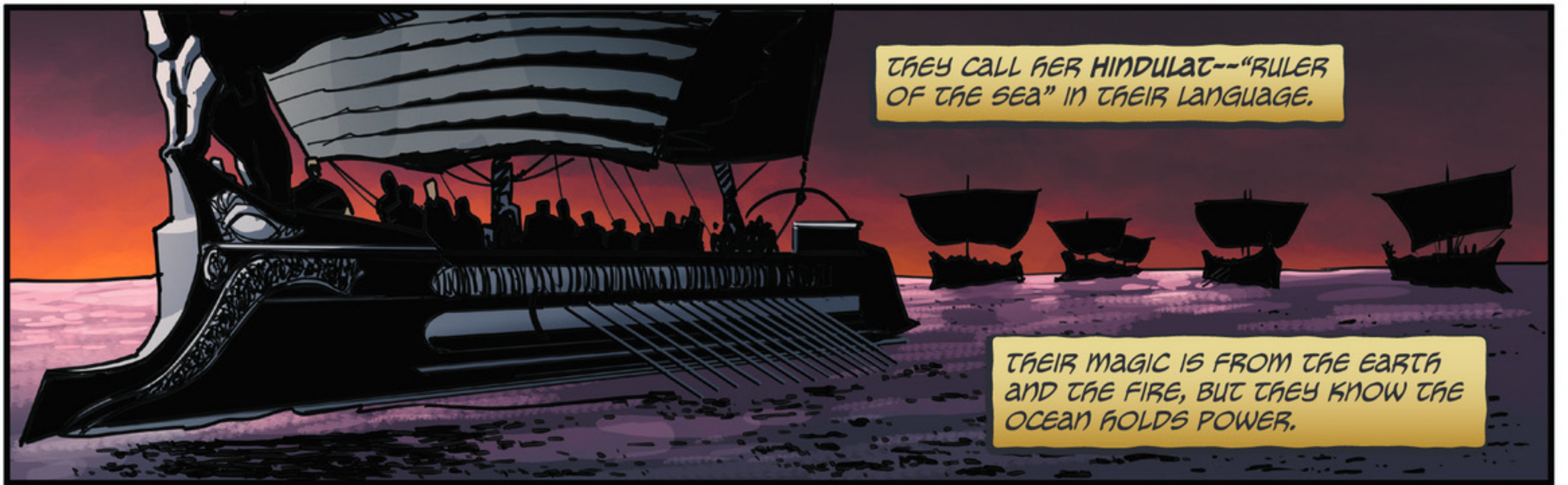
ANOTHER
OF THE MANY
WARS OF
MEN.



THE BOY IS RIGHT
TO BE AFRAID--THEY
WILL NOT SURVIVE
THIS RAID.

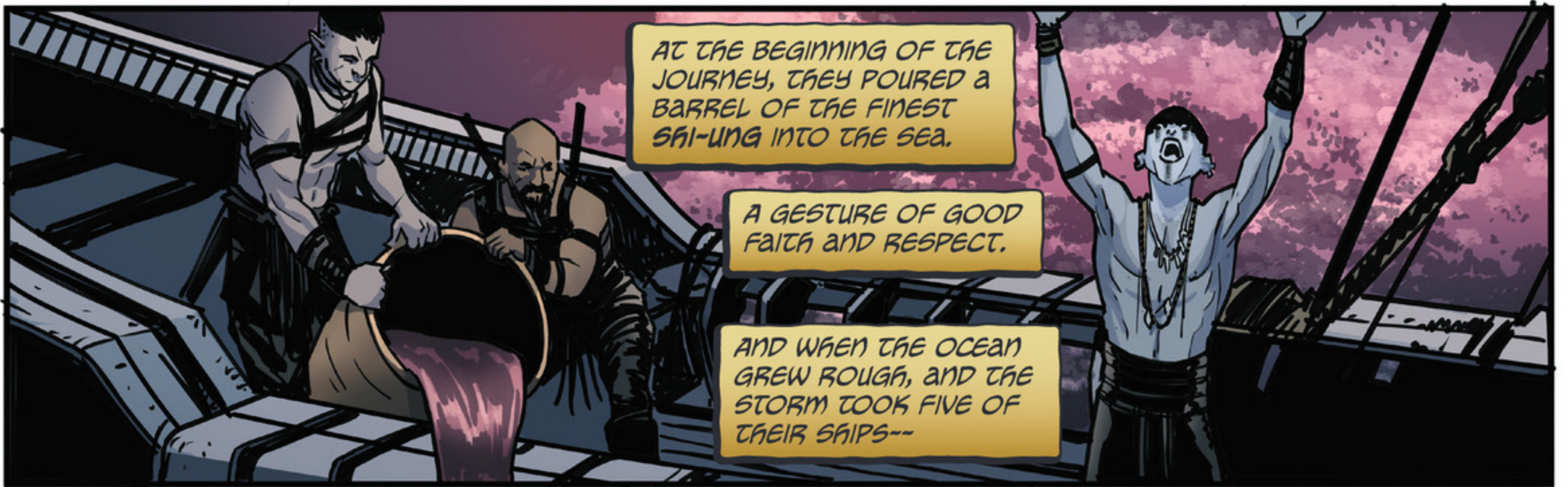
THE TRATONS LEFT
THE WARM, CALM
WATERS OF THEIR
SOUTHERN SHORE
SIXTY TIDES AGO.

THEY PRAY TO
SEA WITCH, TOO.



THEY CALL HER HINDULAT--"RULER OF THE SEA" IN THEIR LANGUAGE.

THEIR MAGIC IS FROM THE EARTH AND THE FIRE, BUT THEY KNOW THE OCEAN HOLDS POWER.



AT THE BEGINNING OF THE JOURNEY, THEY POURED A BARREL OF THE FINEST SHI-UNG INTO THE SEA.

A GESTURE OF GOOD FAITH AND RESPECT.

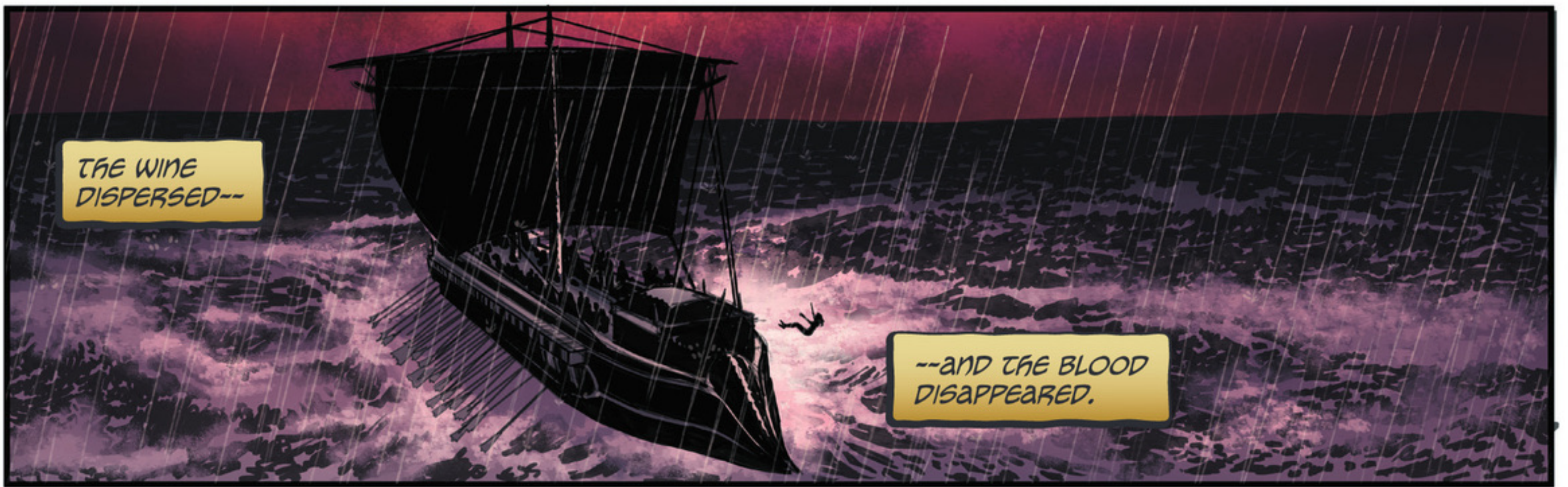
AND WHEN THE OCEAN GREW ROUGH, AND THE STORM TOOK FIVE OF THEIR SHIPS--



ACCEPT THIS AS OBLATION!

O HINDULAT, ALLOW US SAFE PASSAGE.

--THEY SACRIFICED THE FIRST DAUGHTER OF KING LENORN IN SEA WITCH'S HONOR.



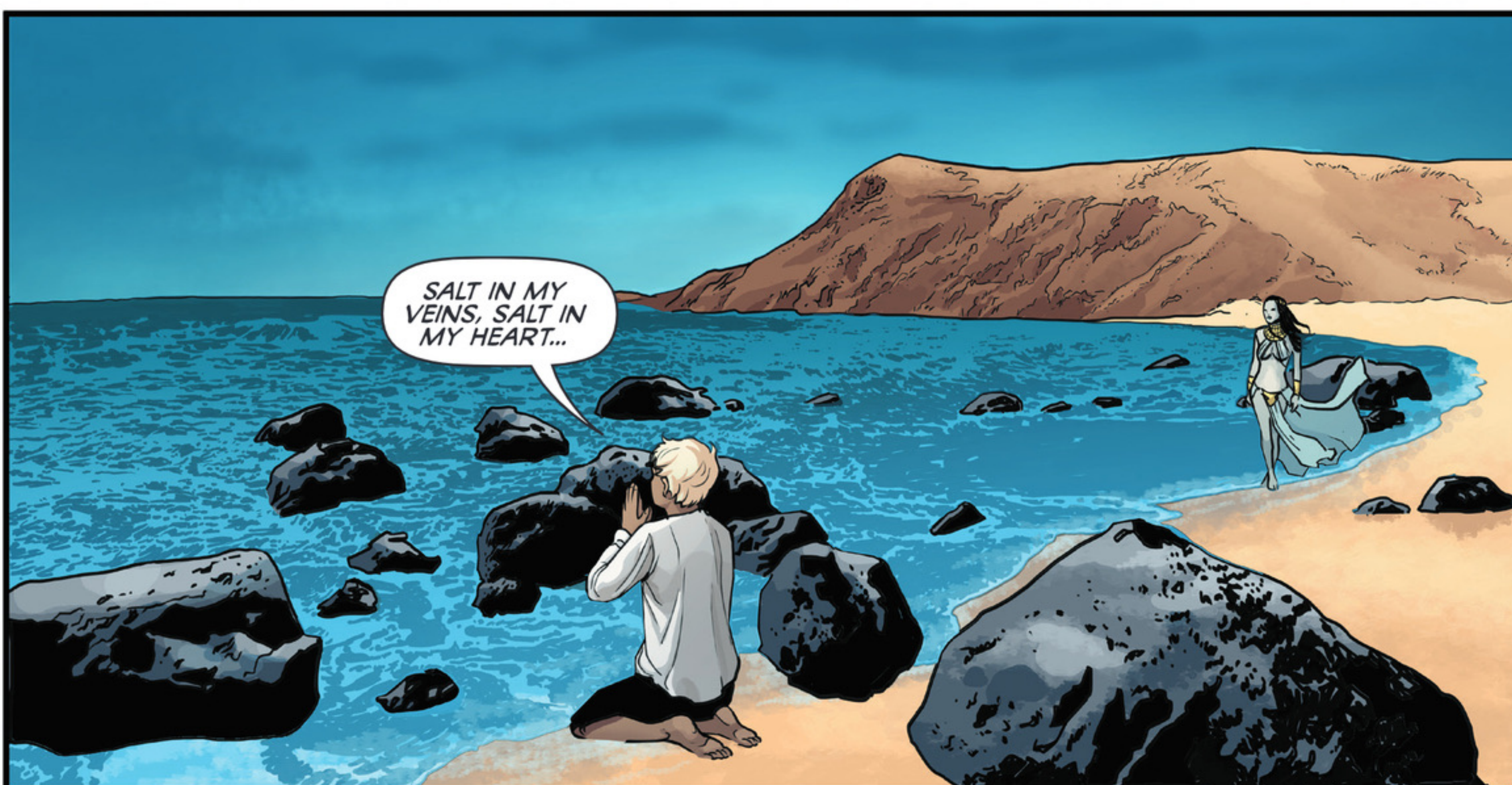
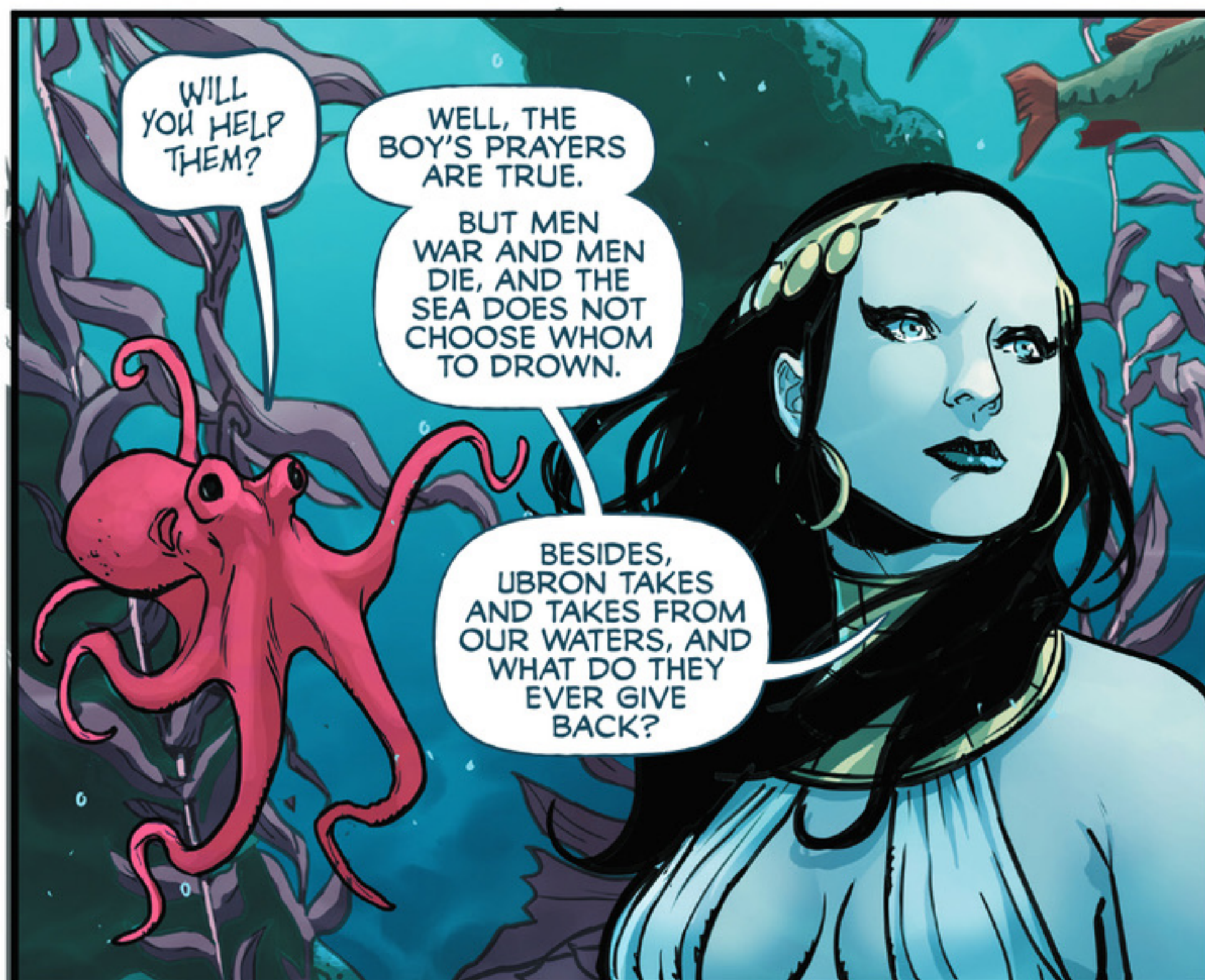
THE WINE DISPERSED--

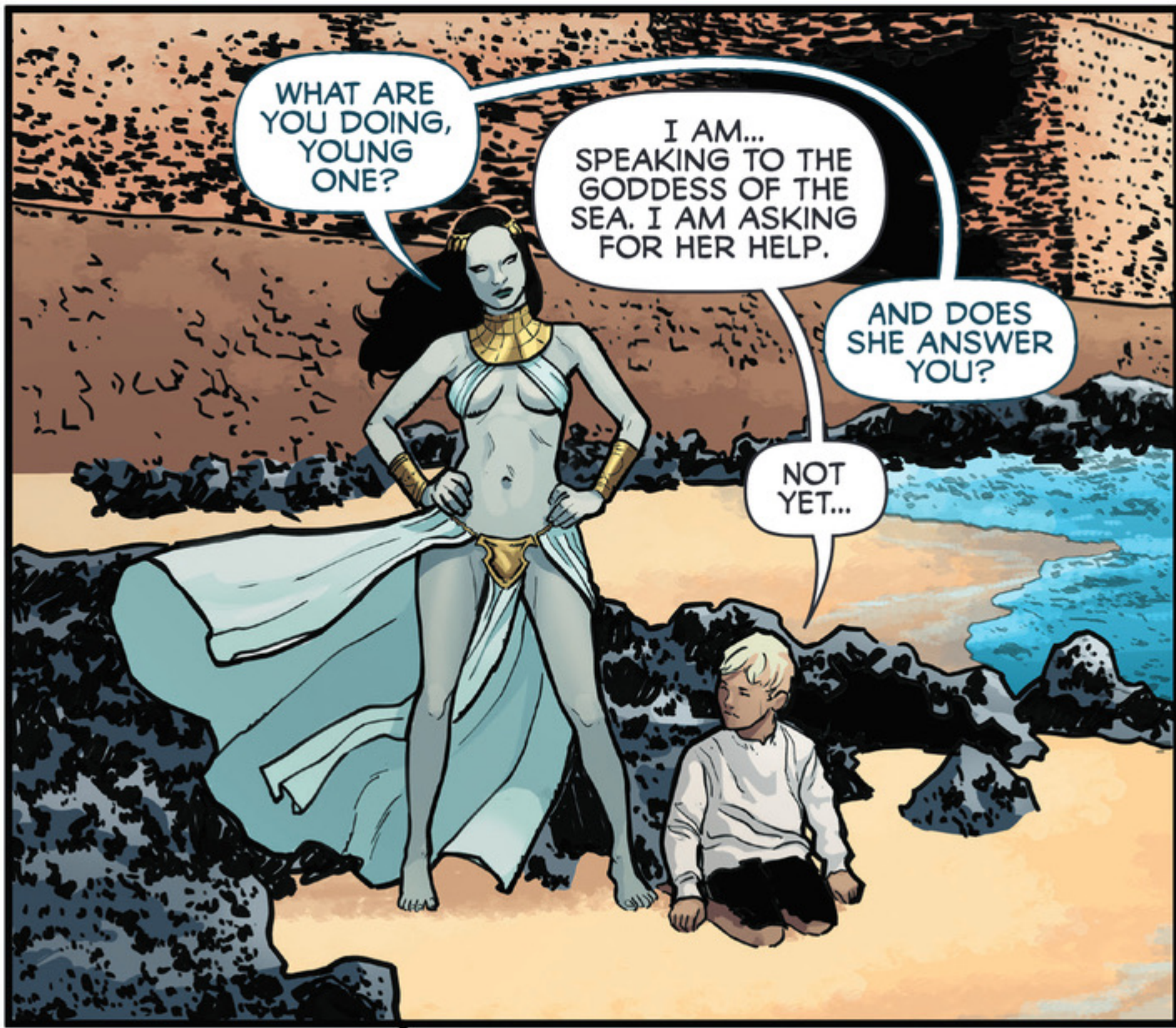
--AND THE BLOOD DISAPPEARED.



AND IF THE SEA NOTICED--

--IT DID NOT CARE.



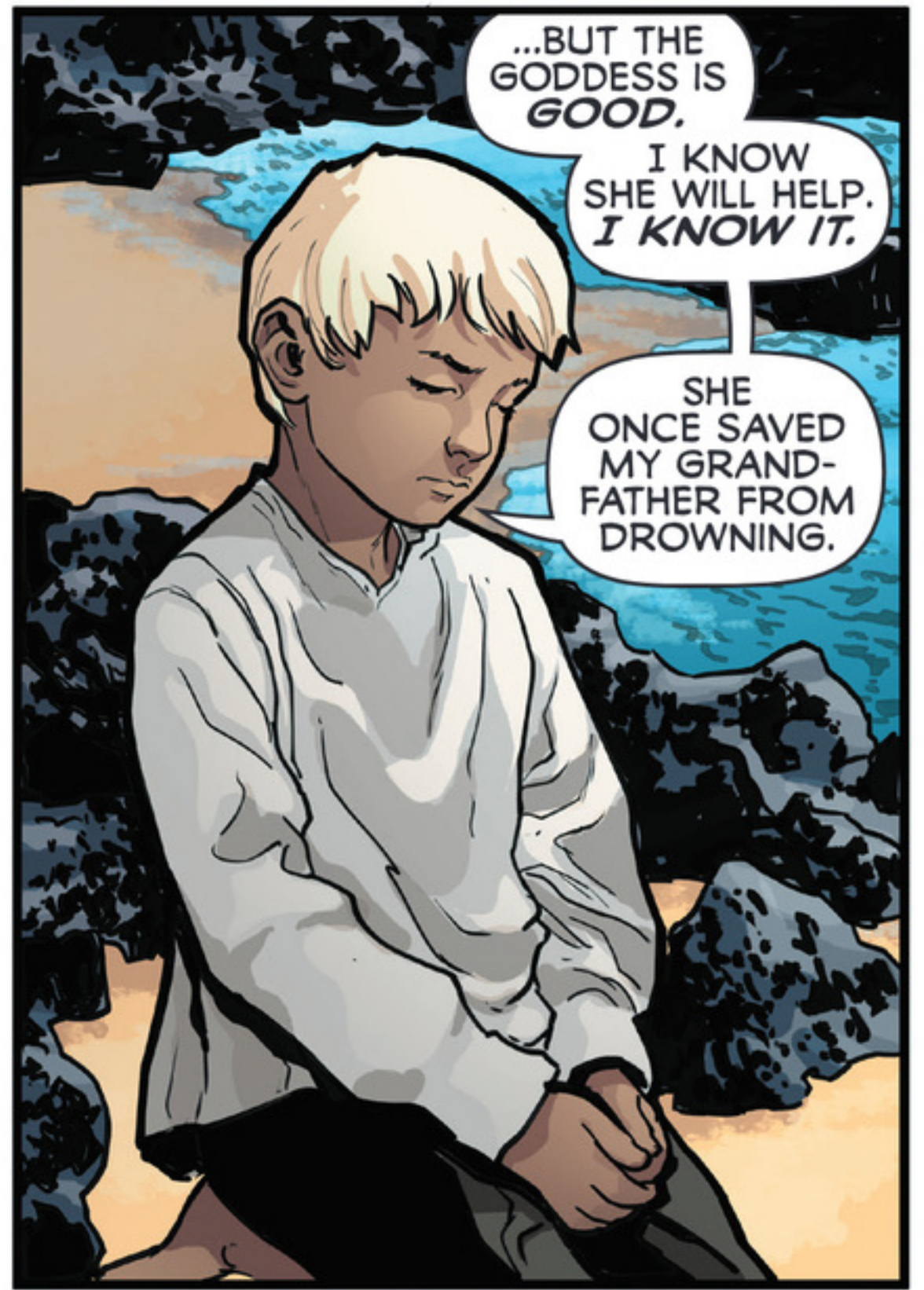


WHAT ARE YOU DOING, YOUNG ONE?

I AM... SPEAKING TO THE GODDESS OF THE SEA. I AM ASKING FOR HER HELP.

AND DOES SHE ANSWER YOU?

NOT YET...



...BUT THE GODDESS IS GOOD.

I KNOW SHE WILL HELP. I KNOW IT.

SHE ONCE SAVED MY GRAND-FATHER FROM DROWNING.

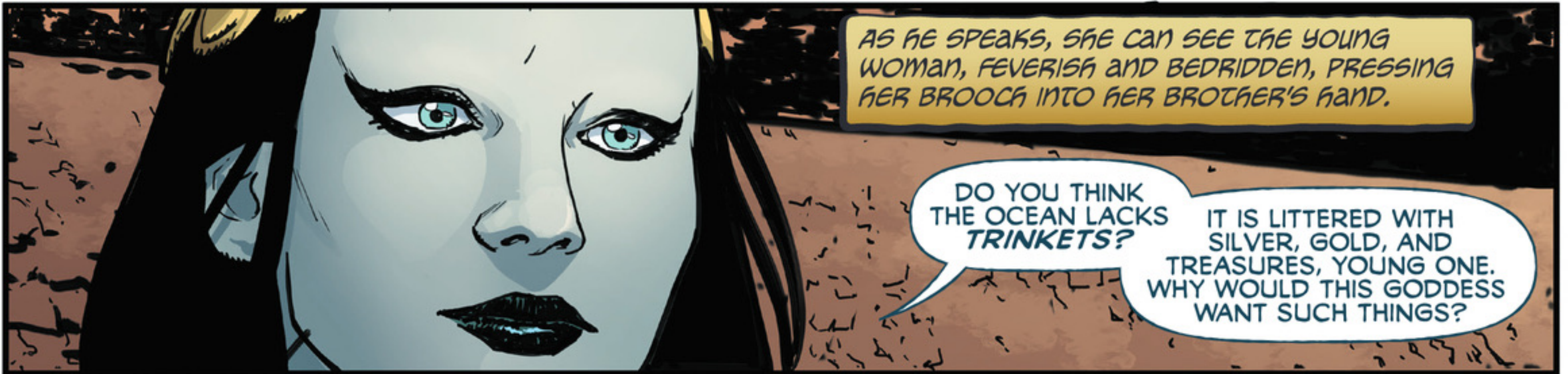


SEA WITCH CANNOT REMEMBER THE MAN HE SPEAKS OF.

THERE HAVE BEEN MANY SHIPWRECKS. SOME LIVE, SOME DIE.

WOULD IT NOT BE BETTER TO ESCAPE THIS PLACE WHILE YOU STILL CAN?

MY SISTER IS SICK. SHE CANNOT TRAVEL. WE CANNOT FLEE.



AS HE SPEAKS, SHE CAN SEE THE YOUNG WOMAN, FEVERISH AND BEDRIDDEN, PRESSING HER BROOCH INTO HER BROTHER'S HAND.

DO YOU THINK THE OCEAN LACKS **TRINKETS**?

IT IS LITTERED WITH SILVER, GOLD, AND TREASURES, YOUNG ONE. WHY WOULD THIS GODDESS WANT SUCH THINGS?



THE LAST OF THEIR RICHES.

THEN WHAT... WHAT CAN I GIVE HER?



GIVE HER WHAT THE OCEAN DOES NOT HAVE. THEN MAYBE... **MAYBE** SHE WILL LISTEN.

BUT WHAT--

MY LADY! WHAT DOES THE OCEAN NOT HAVE?



A STRANGER IS NO WELCOME SIGHT IN A CITY PREPARING FOR WAR.

THE FIGURE CALLING TO SEA WITCH IS ATTRACTING ATTENTION.



FEARFUL WHISPERS AND WARNINGS.

SHE HEARS THE ANXIOUS WORDS THROUGH THE CROWDS...

...AND SEA WITCH FOLLOWS.



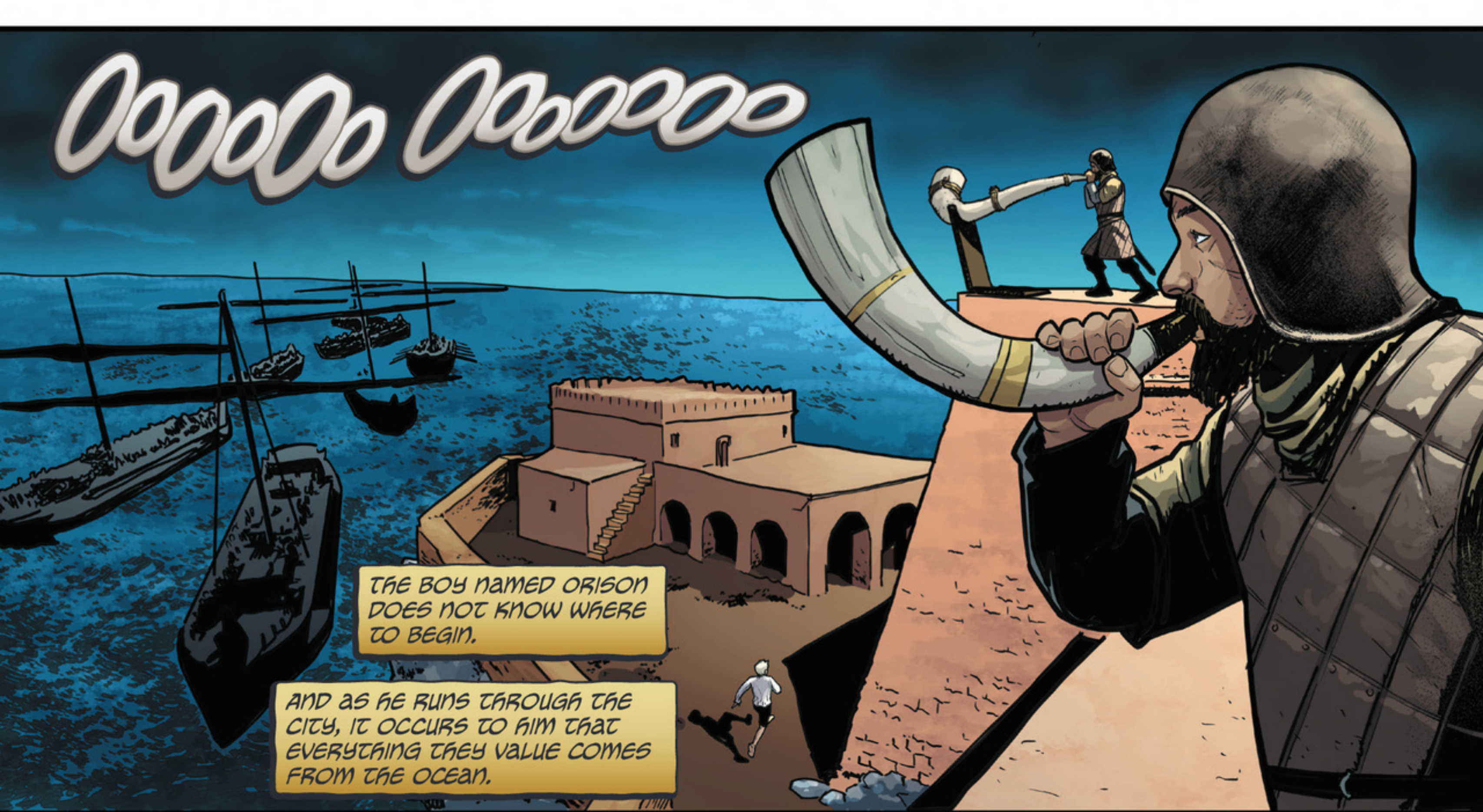
NOW, SHE IS NOT A STRANGER.

BUT SHE IS NOT A WELCOME SIGHT, EITHER.



FOR EVERY MAN SHE HAS SAVED, HUNDREDS HAVE DROWNED.

THE PEOPLE OF UBROK KNOW THE SEA IS INDIFFERENT.



THE BOY NAMED ORISON
DOES NOT KNOW WHERE
TO BEGIN.

AND AS HE RUNS THROUGH THE
CITY, IT OCCURS TO HIM THAT
EVERYTHING THEY VALUE COMES
FROM THE OCEAN.

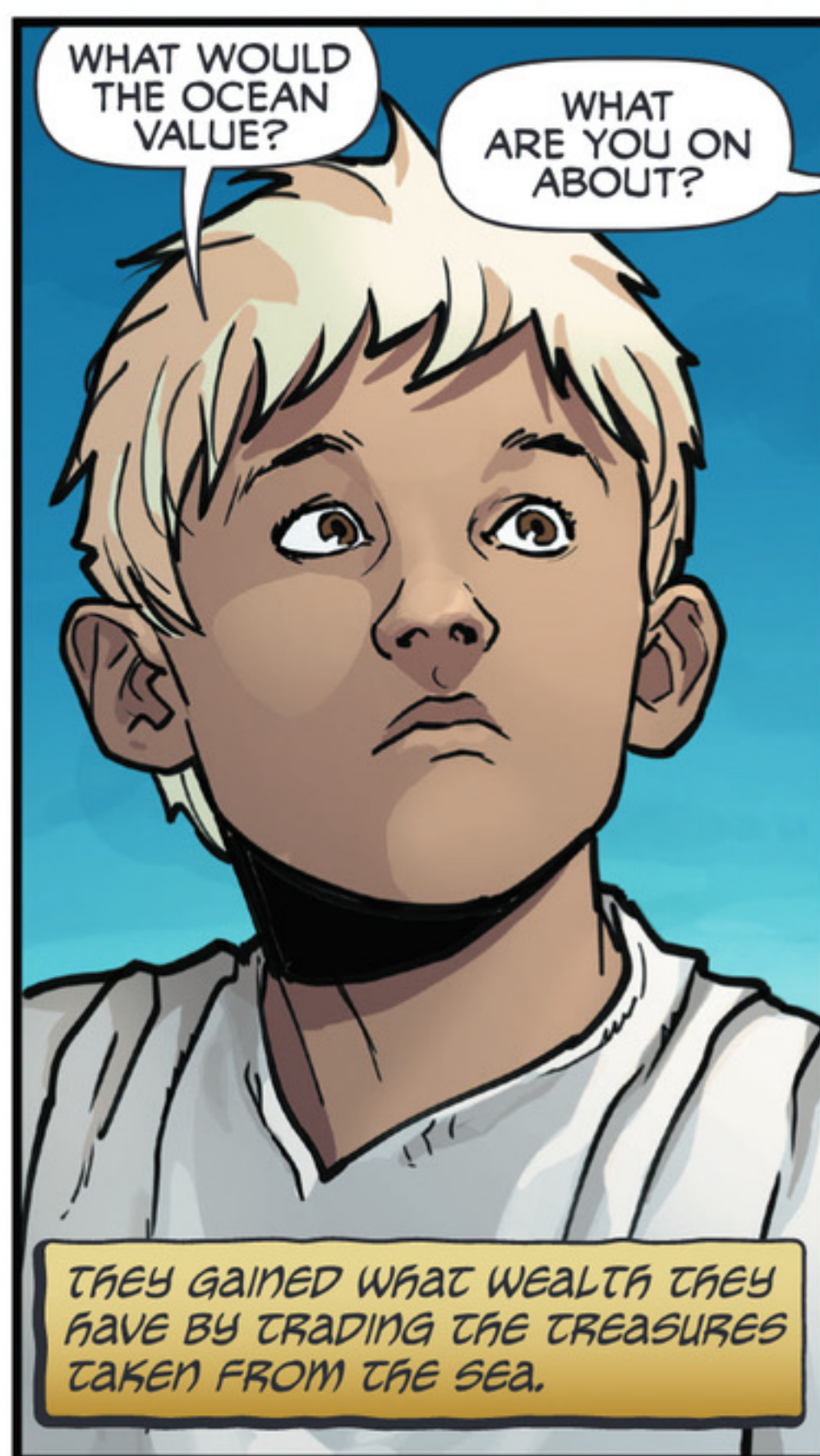


IT IS THE
OCEAN THAT
FEEDS THEM.



WHAT ARE
YOU DOING,
ORISON?! GET
TO SAFETY!

UNCLE!



WHAT WOULD
THE OCEAN
VALUE?

WHAT
ARE YOU ON
ABOUT?

THEY GAINED WHAT WEALTH THEY
HAVE BY TRADING THE TREASURES
TAKEN FROM THE SEA.



FLEE, YOU
FOOL!

AND HE WONDERES
IF SHE IS ANGRY.



IT IS NOT
A TRAP--

--IN THE
TRADITIONAL
SENSE.



BUT THE TIME AND
PLACE ARE NOT A
COINCIDENCE.

MA-MAAA!



SHE IS MEANT TO SEE
THE FEAR AND SUFFERING
OF THE PEOPLE.



TO WITNESS THEIR
HELPLESSNESS.



THE BOY IS RUNNING OUT OF TIME.

MASTER!

WHO SENT YOU? WHAT MESSAGE DO YOU BRING?

I AM TRYING TO FIND SOMETHING THAT IS OF VALUE TO THE OCEAN!



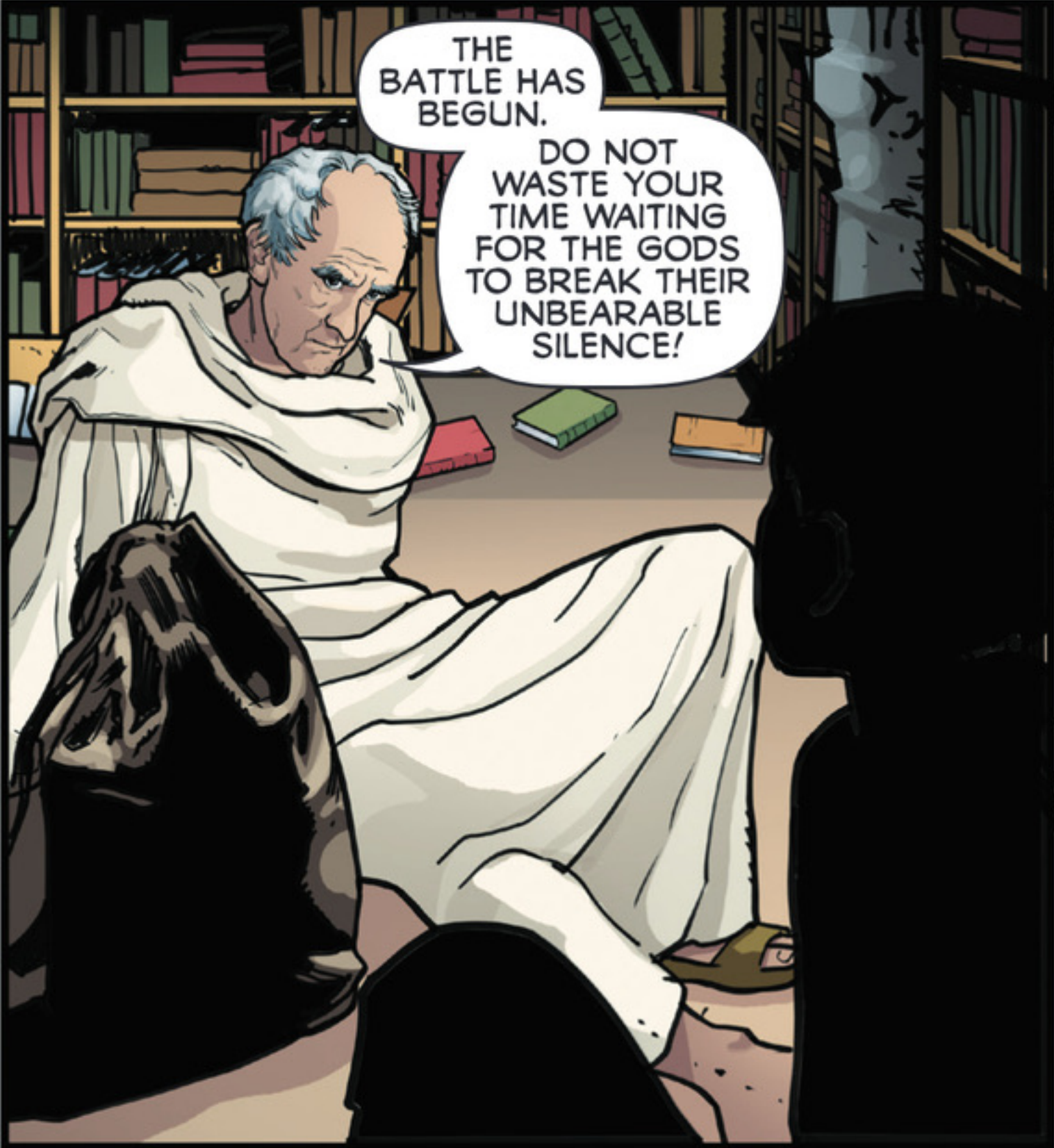
WHAT RIDDLE IS THIS?
CAN YOU NOT HEAR THE ENEMY AT OUR DOOR?
THIS IS A WASTE OF TIME, BOY!

PLEASE... YOU ARE THE WISEST OF US ALL.
WHAT CAN I OFFER THE SEA THAT SHE DOES NOT ALREADY HAVE?

AND HE FEELS DESPERATION BURN IN HIS HEART.



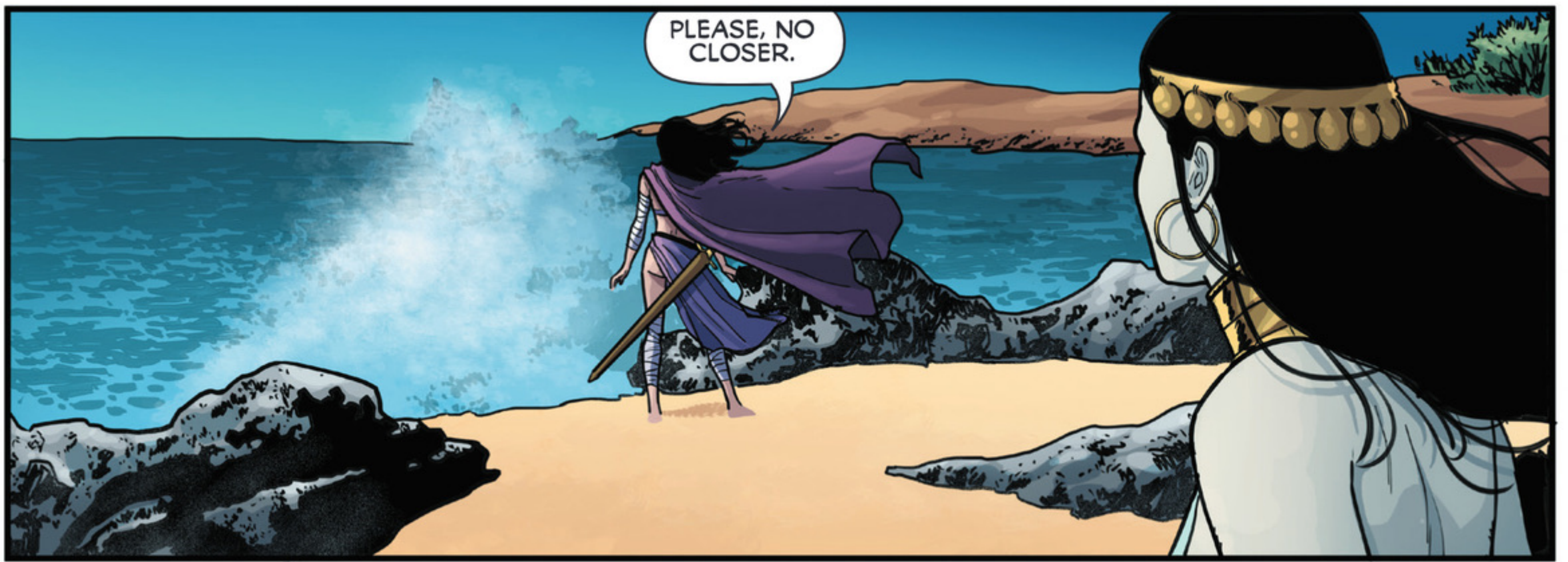
RRRUUMBLLEE



THE BATTLE HAS BEGUN.
DO NOT WASTE YOUR TIME WAITING FOR THE GODS TO BREAK THEIR UNBEARABLE SILENCE!



SAVE YOURSELF, BOY.
LEAVE!



PLEASE, NO CLOSER.



I BEG YOU,
SEA WITCH, NO
CLOSER.

I ONLY WISH TO
TALK.



IF YOU FEAR ME SO,
WHY SEEK ME OUT,
SORCERESS?

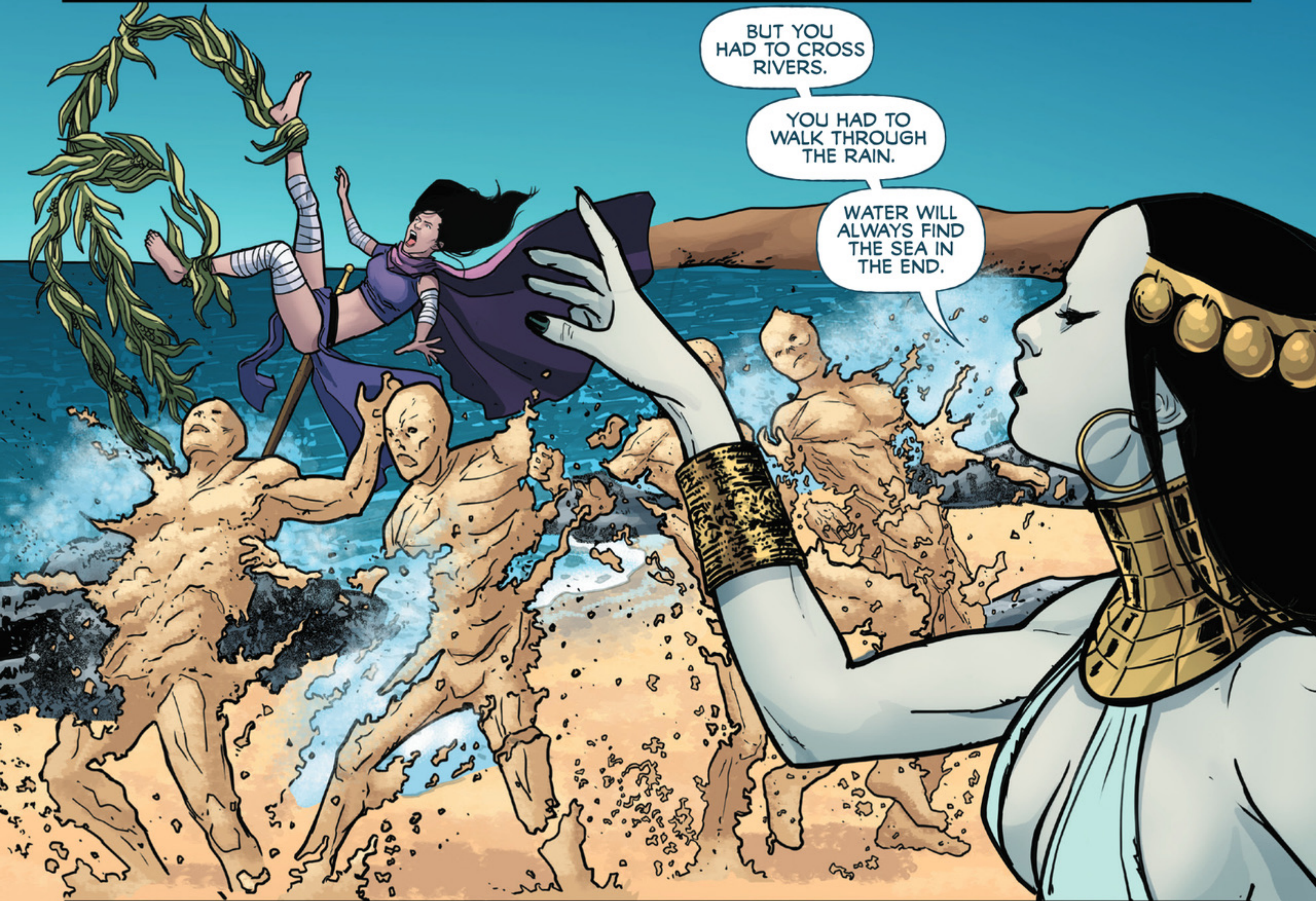


THEY ARE
FOR MY
PROTECTION,
SEA WITCH.
I MEAN
YOU NO
HARM.



YOU HAVE
COME FAR TO
SEE ME.

YOU HAVE
KEPT TO THE
LAND IN A FUTILE
ATTEMPT TO HIDE
YOURSELF.



BUT YOU
HAD TO CROSS
RIVERS.

YOU HAD TO
WALK THROUGH
THE RAIN.

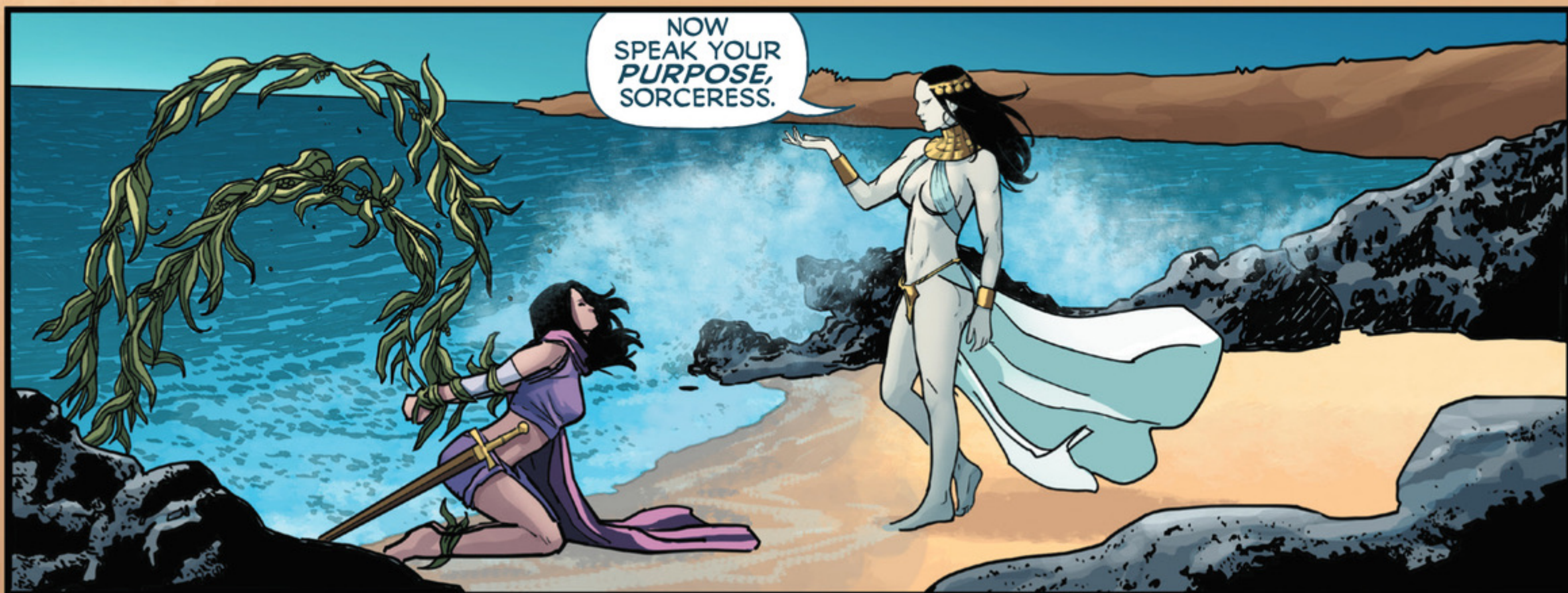
WATER WILL
ALWAYS FIND
THE SEA IN
THE END.



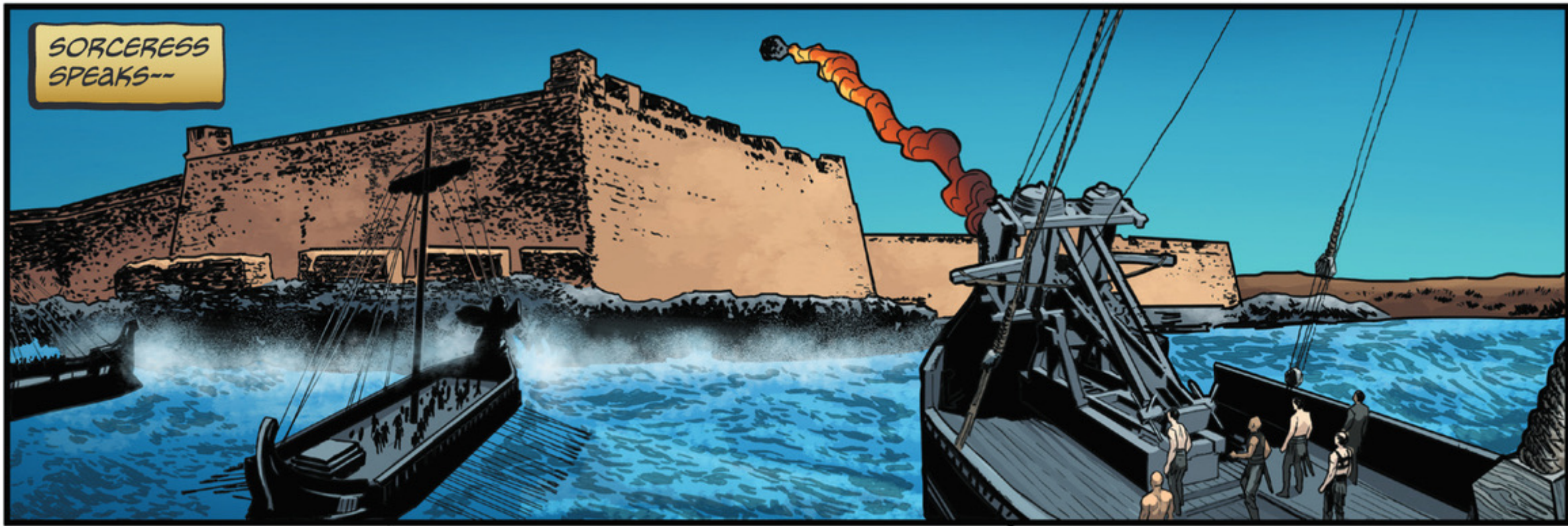
YOU HAVE
BROUGHT ME
HERE, TO THIS
CITY, AT THIS
HOUR.

YOU HAVE
BROUGHT
ME TO THIS
WAR.

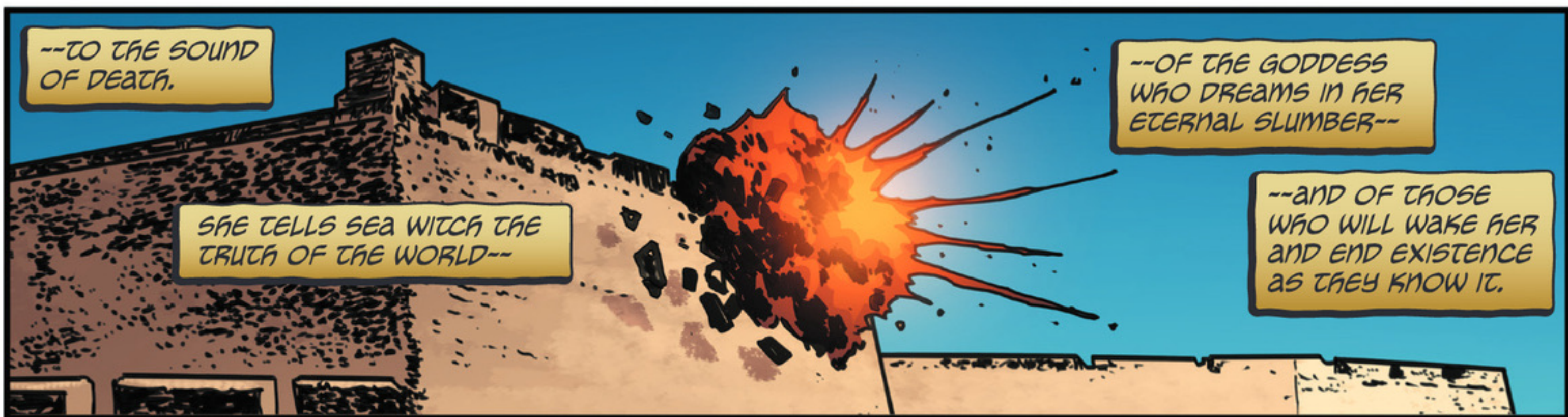
YOU
SUMMONED
ME, AND I HAVE
ANSWERED.



NOW
SPEAK YOUR
PURPOSE,
SORCERESS.



SORCERESS
SPEAKS--



--TO THE SOUND
OF DEATH.

SHE TELLS SEA WITCH THE
TRUTH OF THE WORLD--

--OF THE GODDESS
WHO DREAMS IN HER
ETERNAL SLUMBER--

--AND OF THOSE
WHO WILL WAKE HER
AND END EXISTENCE
AS THEY KNOW IT.



AS MEN
DIE--

--SHE SPEAKS OF
THE COMING WAR.

THE WAR THAT
WILL END ALL.

THE WAR OF
THE REALM.



AND SHE ASKS
SEA WITCH TO
HELP THEM.

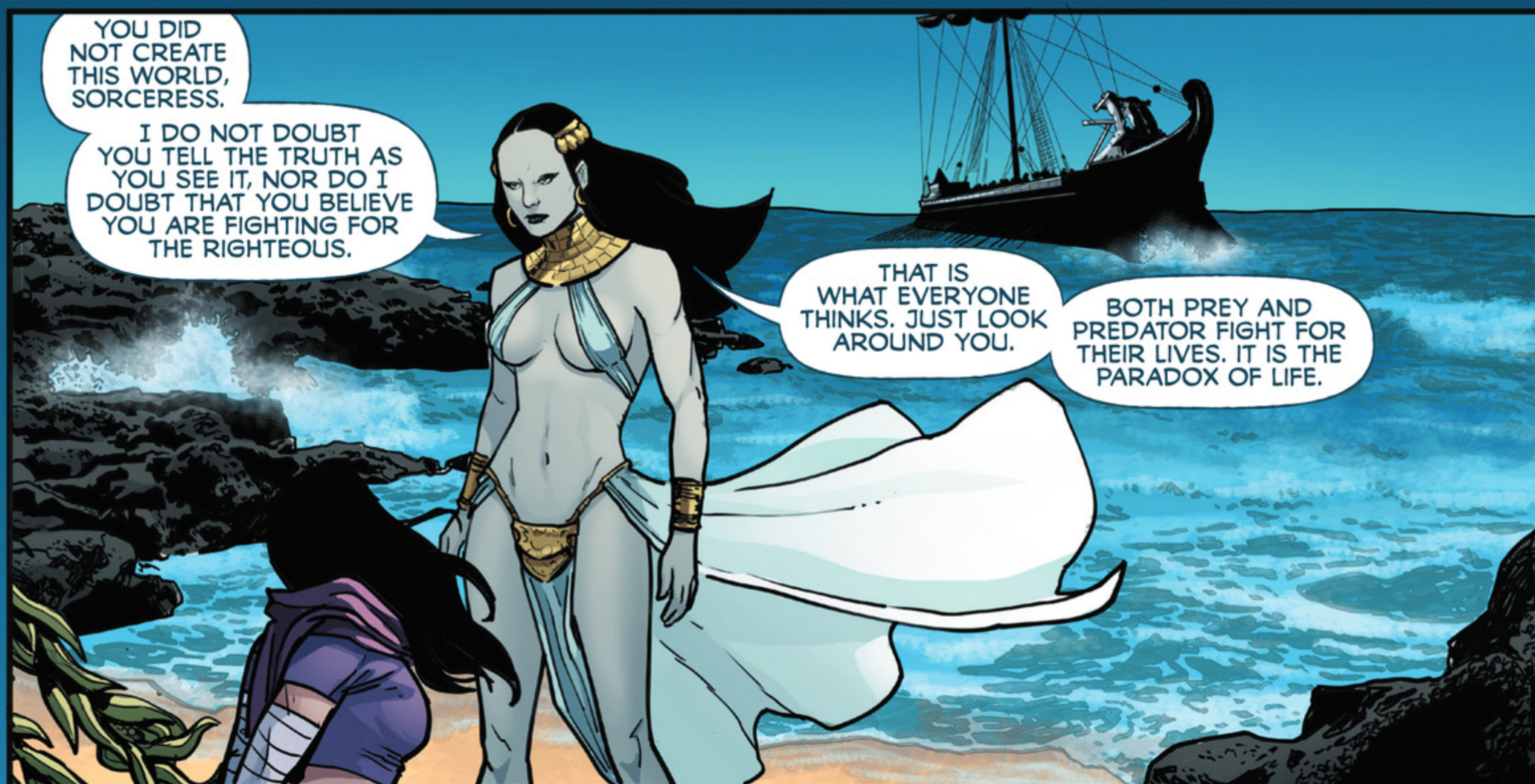
TO FIGHT.



AND AS THE WATER
FILLS WITH BODIES--

--SEA WITCH
LISTENS--

--AND
CONSIDERS.



YOU DID NOT CREATE THIS WORLD, SORCERESS.

I DO NOT DOUBT YOU TELL THE TRUTH AS YOU SEE IT, NOR DO I DOUBT THAT YOU BELIEVE YOU ARE FIGHTING FOR THE RIGHTeous.

THAT IS WHAT EVERYONE THINKS. JUST LOOK AROUND YOU.

BOTH PREY AND PREDATOR FIGHT FOR THEIR LIVES. IT IS THE PARADOX OF LIFE.



I DO NOT CHOOSE SIDES.

ALL THINGS MUST COME TO AN END. IT IS THE DEFINING TRAIT OF THE LIVING. IT IS OUR NATURE.



HOW DO YOU KNOW THAT THIS IS NOT MEANT TO BE? WOULD YOU HAVE US BATTLE FATE? FIGHT THE GODS?

ALL THINGS MUST END, BUT--



--THAT DOES NOT MEAN WE STAND BY AND DO NOTHING.

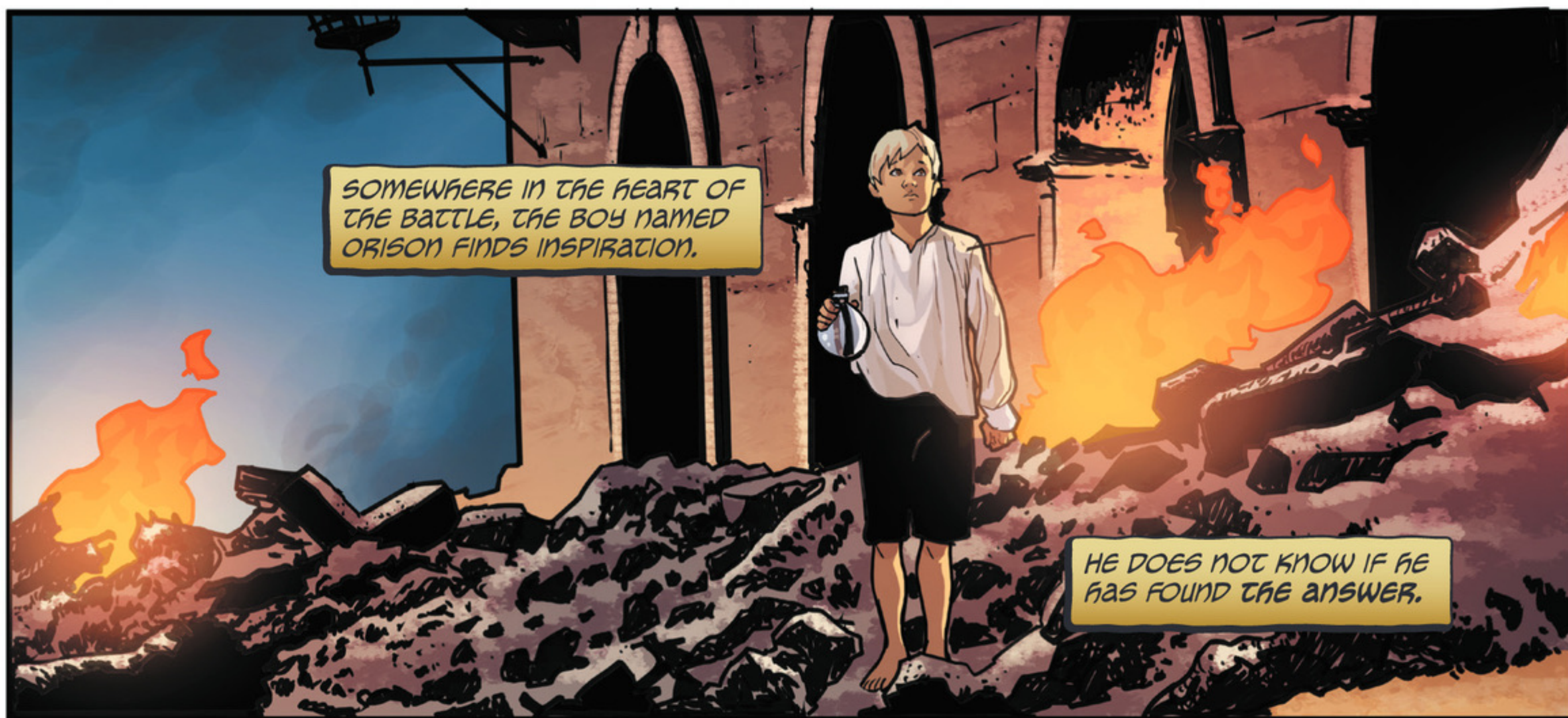


DOES NOT THE PREY DEFEND ITSELF AGAINST THOSE WHO WOULD KILL IT?

WHY DO WE HAVE THIS POWER IF NOT TO FIGHT?

IF NOT TO DEFEND THE REALM?





SOMEWHERE IN THE HEART OF THE BATTLE, THE BOY NAMED ORISON FINDS INSPIRATION.

HE DOES NOT KNOW IF HE HAS FOUND THE ANSWER.



BUT SOMETIMES, A GLIMMER OF HOPE IS ALL YOU NEED TO GO ON.

AARRGH!



THE SOUNDS OF WAR DROWN BENEATH THE SURFACE.



BUT THROUGH THE
MUFFLED SILENCE--

--SHE CAN HEAR
THE BOY PRAY.



WHAT DO YOU
THINK, THEO? IS IT MY
PURPOSE...MY FATE, TO
BATTLE THE GODS?



THERE IS A
FISH LIVING IN
THE DEEPEST
OCEAN.

IT HAS
NEVER SEEN
NEITHER LIGHT
NOR COLOR.

IT HAS
NEVER SEEN
THE WONDERS
OF THE
REALM.

IS ITS LIFE
INCOMPLETE?
IS IT MEANING-
LESS?



WHAT
ARE YOU
GETTING
AT?

"I DO NOT KNOW
ABOUT PURPOSE..."

"BUT I THINK--AND TRUST--
WE ALL PLAY SOME PART IN
THIS REALM, HOWEVER SMALL.

"THE OCEAN
LISTENS TO YOU."

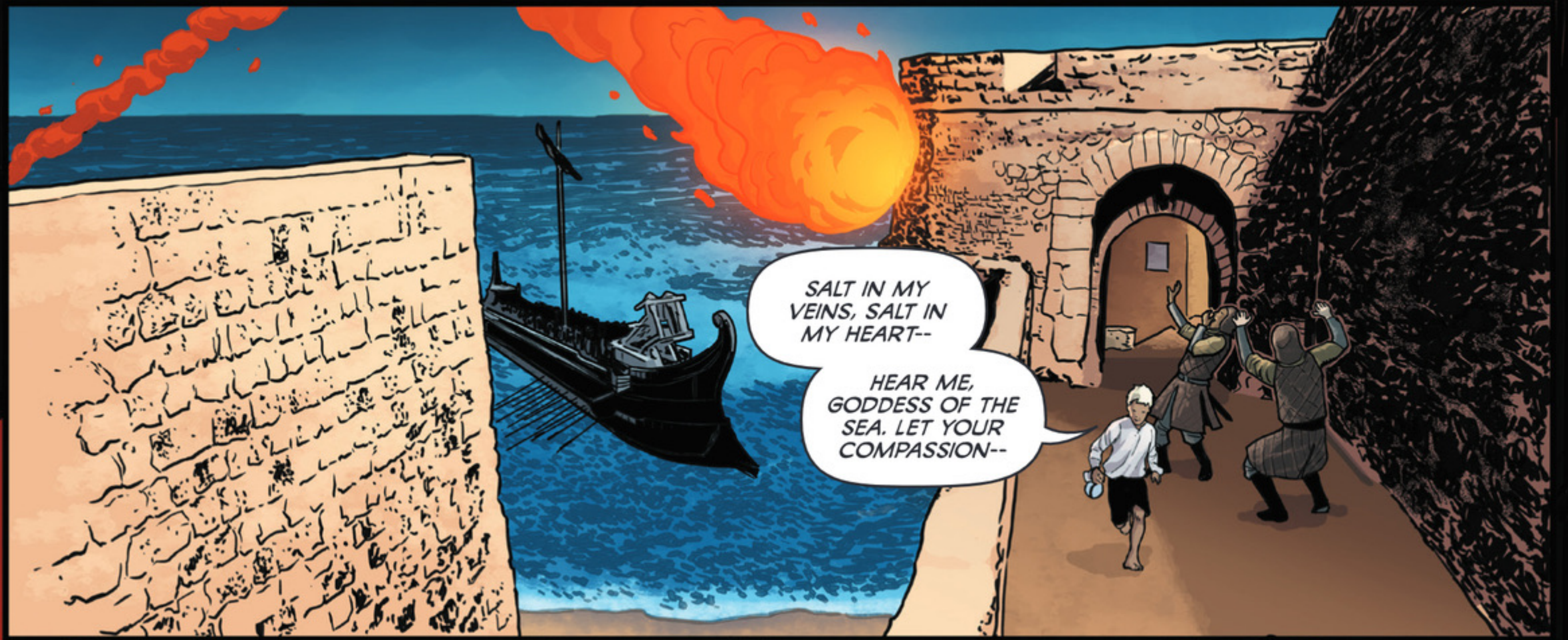
HIS WORDS ARE
COMFORTING--



"THERE IS NO
CREATURE IN THESE
WATERS THAT WILL
NOT SERVE, FIGHT
AND DIE FOR YOU.

"AND IF LIFE
IS NOT WORTH
FIGHTING FOR--
DYING FOR--
WHAT IS?"

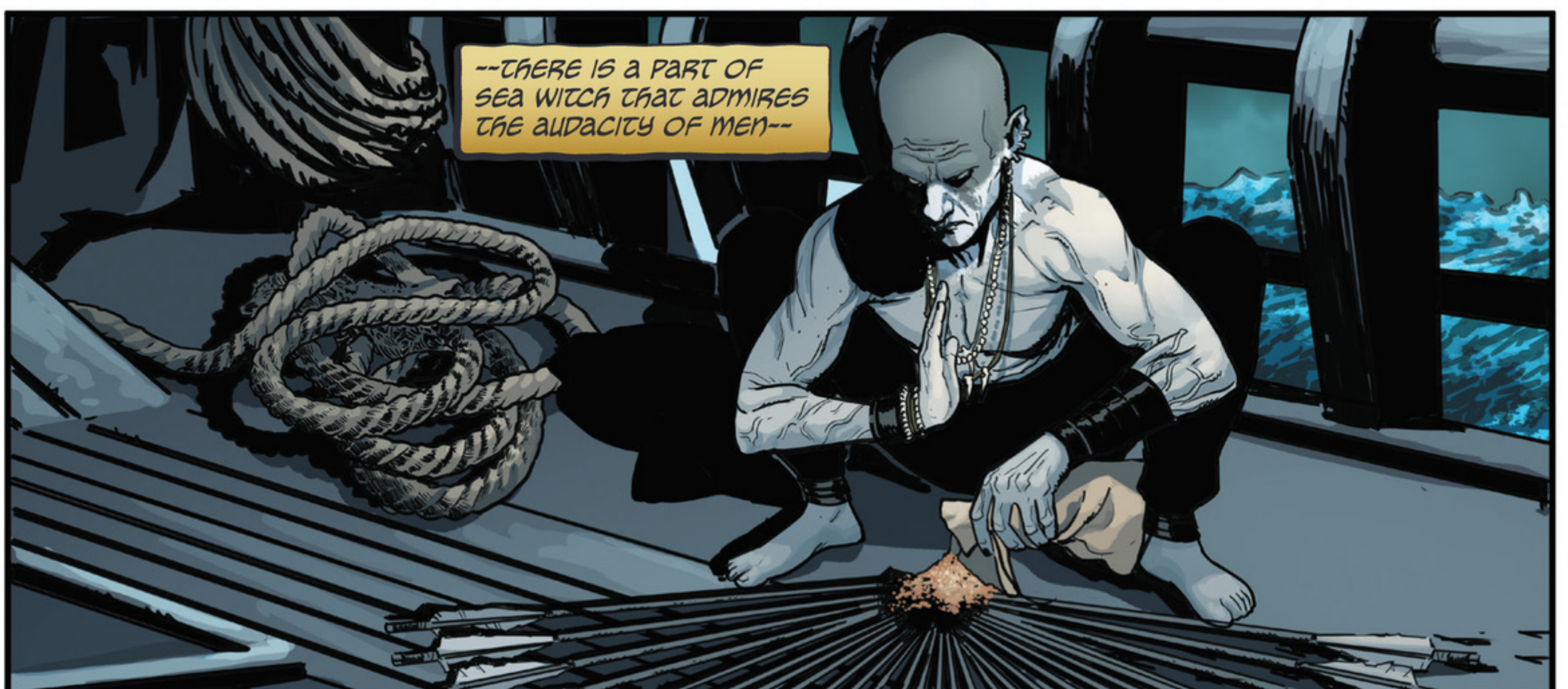
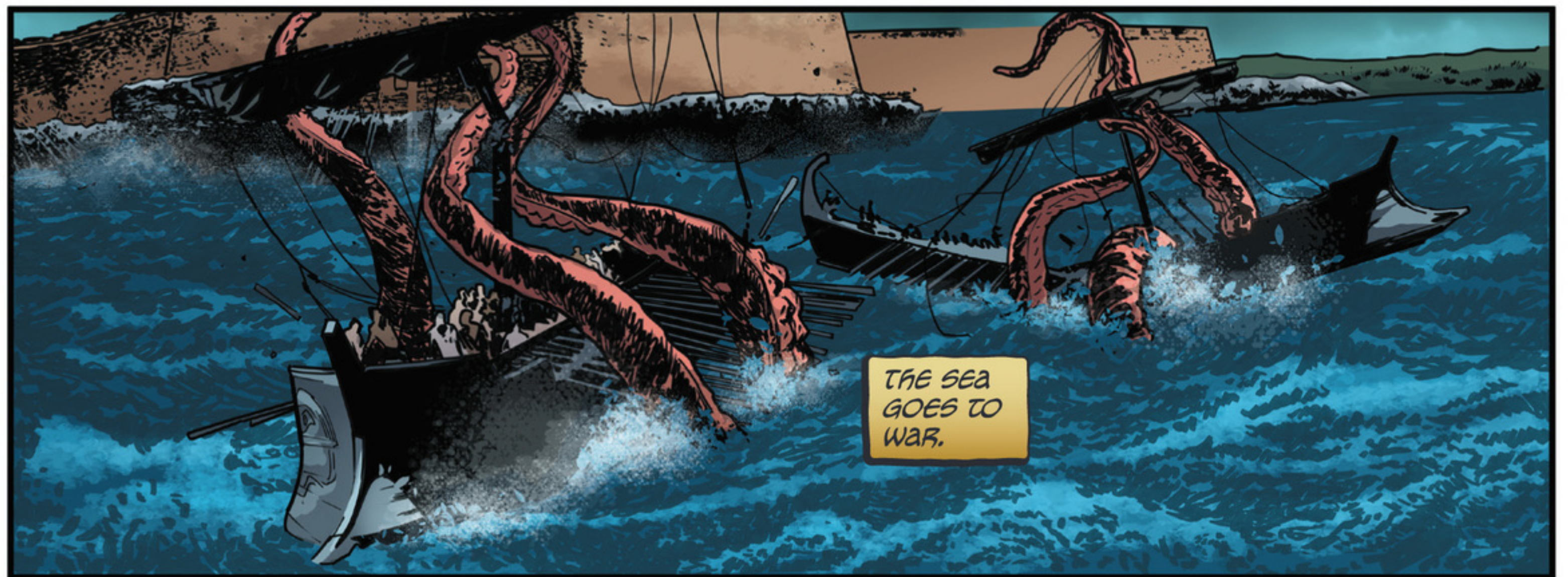
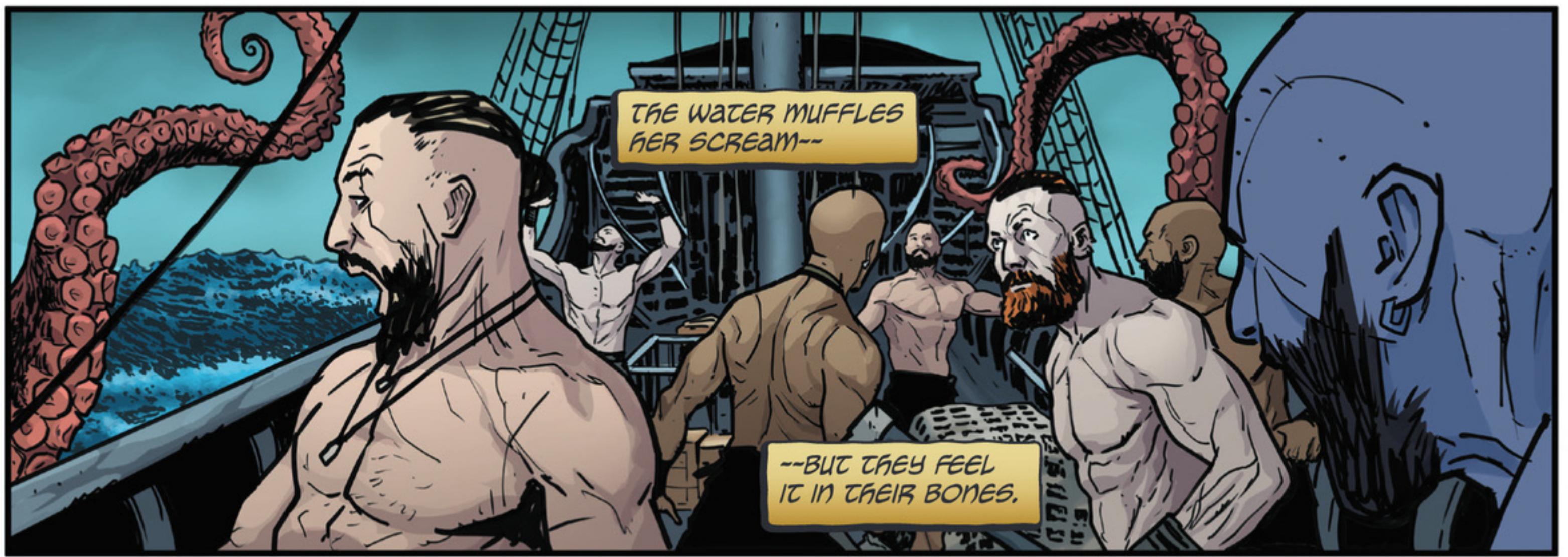
--AND HIS FAITH
IS MOVING.



BUT THEN THE PRAYERS STOP.







--THAT RECKLESS
HOPE THAT MAKES
THEM THINK THEY CAN
FIGHT NATURE ITSELF.



HOWEVER FUTILE
IT MIGHT BE.

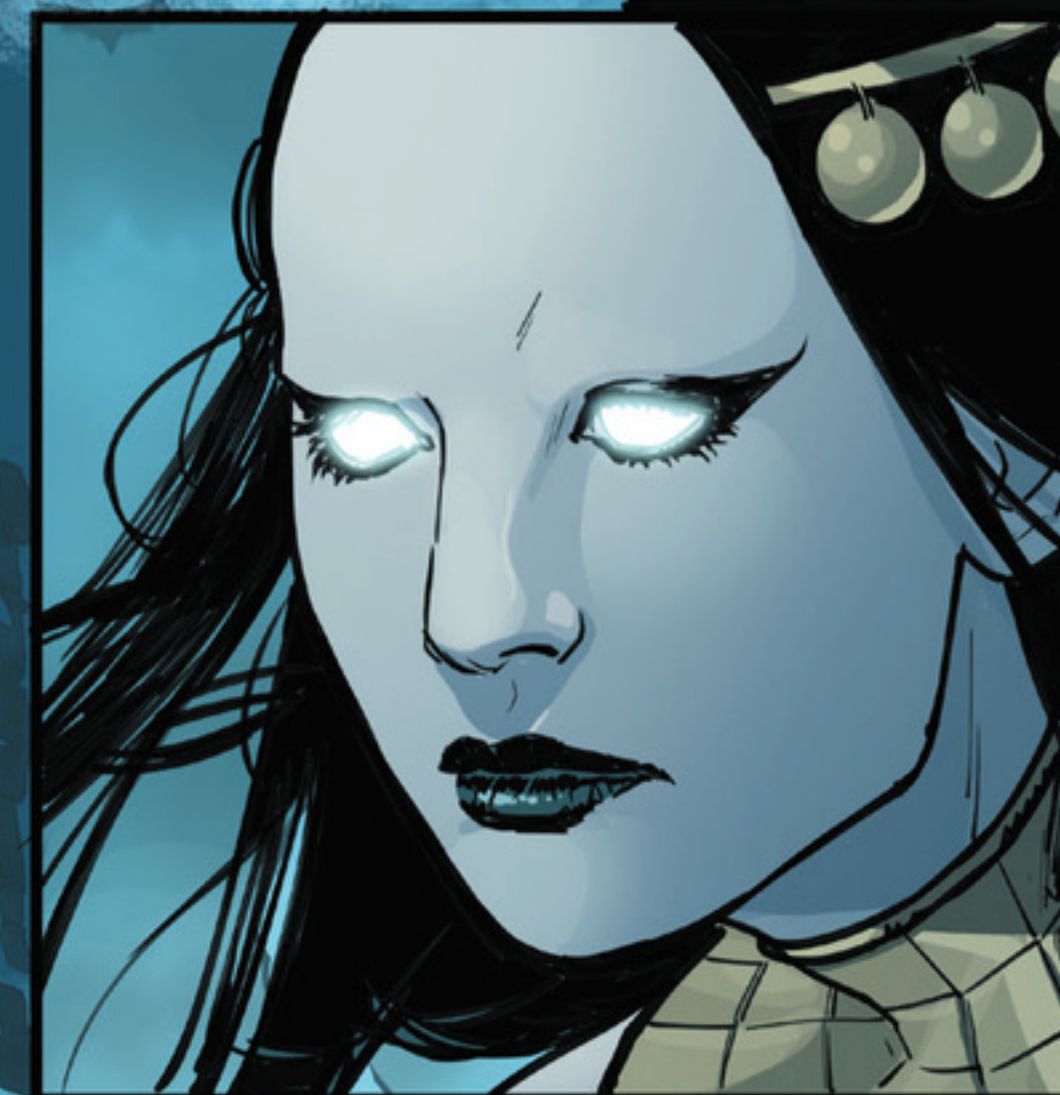


THE AIR IS FILLED
WITH THE SOUND OF
CREAKING WOOD--

--AND BREAKING
BONES.

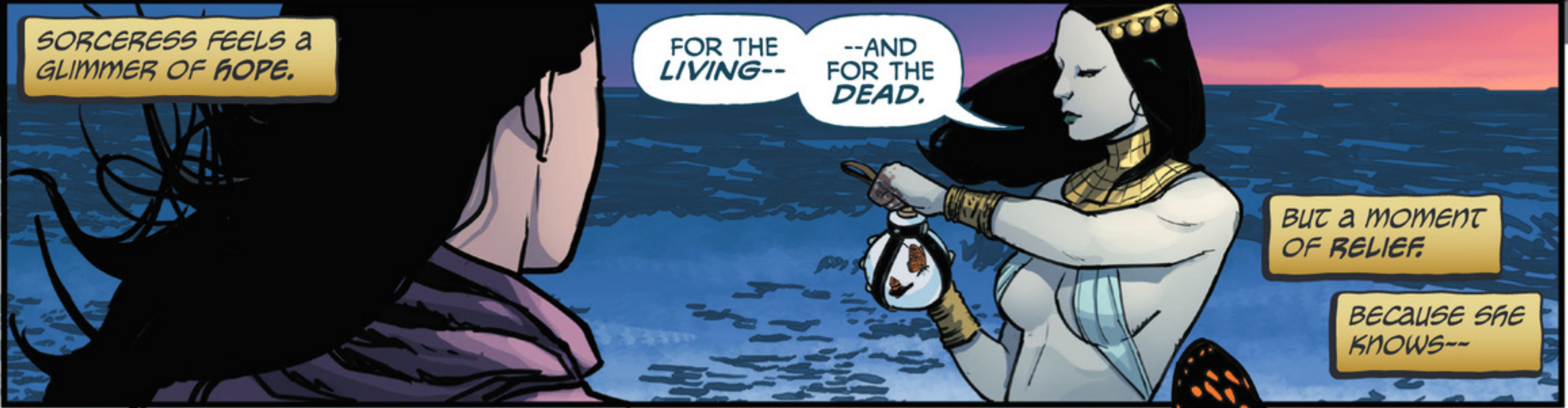
THE WIND DROWNS OUT
THE LAST BREATH OF THE
TRATON WARRIORS--

--AND IN UBRON,
THE PEOPLE PRAY.





I WILL *FIGHT*,
SORCERESS.



SORCERESS FEELS A
GLIMMER OF HOPE.

FOR THE
LIVING--

--AND
FOR THE
DEAD.

BUT A MOMENT
OF RELIEF

BECAUSE SHE
KNOWS--



--THE TRUE WAR
IS YET TO COME.

The
End

DEALER'S CHOICE

So there's our first one-shot story, this one featuring the Sea Witch courtesy of special guests Torunn Grønbekk and Diego Galindo (along with regulars Luis Antonio Delgado and Jacob Bascle). That meeting with the Sorceress sure was something!

We have something just as exciting in store for next issue, but first let's dive into the inbox:

Death Dealer rocks! I've been craving more adult fantasy comics with great art and cool characters, and Death Dealer has delivered with every issue. It's nice to have something on the shelves besides super-goons and modern cities month after month. Looking forward to seeing the rest of the Frazetta universe unfold--maybe we'll be saying hello to a certain fur-cowled warrior someday soon? Anyway, thanks for giving us a comic that kicks ass and takes no prisoners!

*Best regards,
Jon Ospa*

We're here to give you something different, and glad to hear we're delivering. Darkwolf is making his home at Dynamite Comics with their Frank Frazetta's Fire and Ice comics. But you can't count out a crossover!

Here are a couple other quick thoughts from readers:

Wow! Only two issues in and I can't get enough. The writing is captivating and the art amazing. Keep up the great work everyone. I'm looking forward to the next issue. The Frazetta legacy lives on!

Tim Wishart

Praise the Forgotten Dark Gods!!! I've been a Frazetta fanboy since I was a kid--almost five decades. So I was on board soon as I saw news of the Death Dealer comic from Frazetta Girls. I pre-ordered #1 and #2 and it was a long wait but more than worth it. This is the sword & sorcery tale I've been looking for since I read my first Robert E. Howard Conan story.

A city on giant £<%ing crab!!! Unholy \$#!+!!! Please let me know as soon as I can pre-order the next issues. Take my money!*

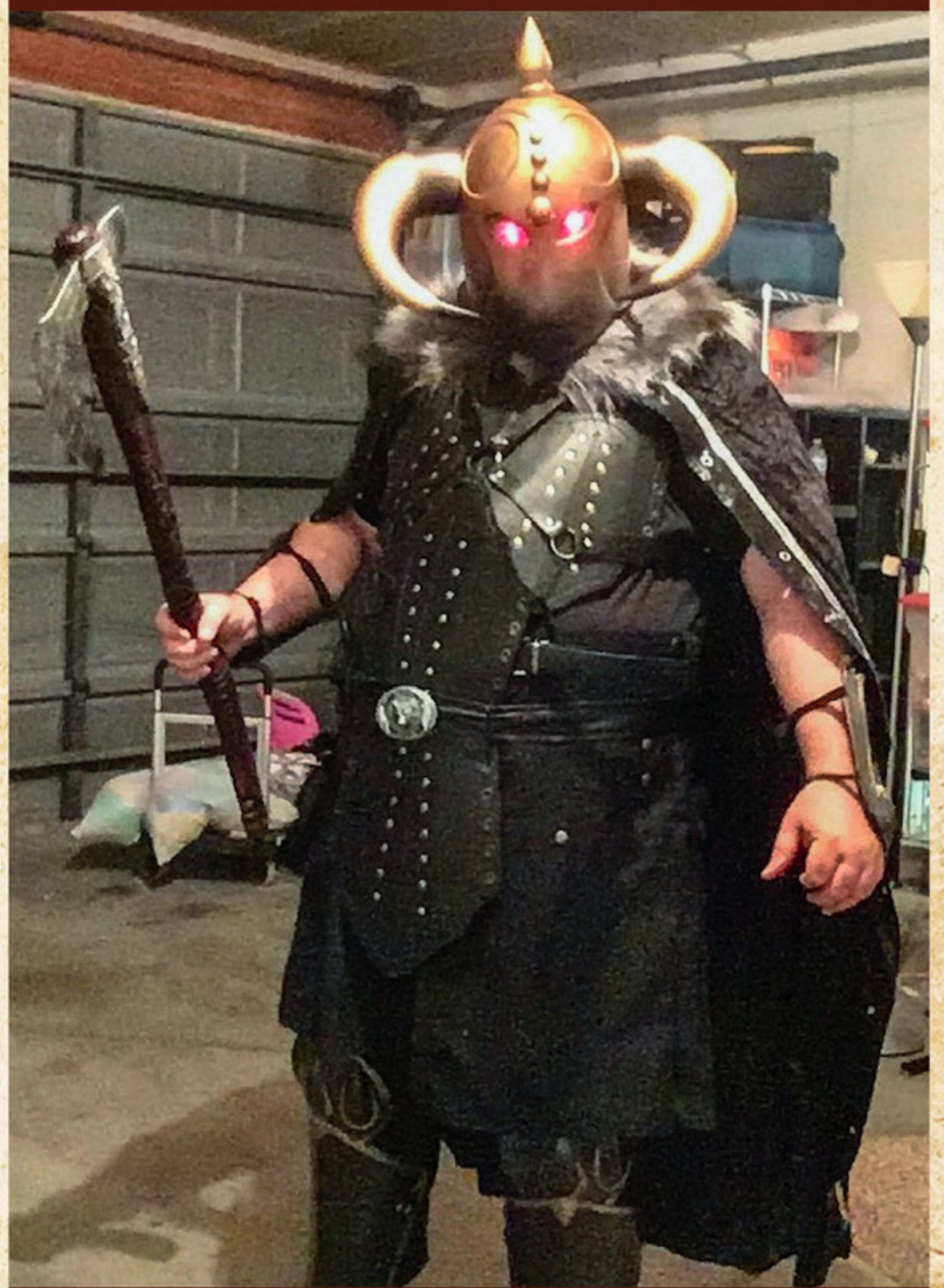
*Fortune and glory,
Greg H.*

Thanks, Greg. You can always pre-order Death Dealer at your local comic shop and subscription service, while FrazettaGirls.com has exclusive covers for each issue.

Please send your thoughts and curses to **DEALER'S CHOICE** at letters@incendium.co.

Mark **OKAY TO PRINT** if you're bold enough to have them printed here. Fan art will also be considered.

COSPLAY of the MONTH



Doctor Death Dealer.
Photo courtesy Dr. Darren Griffin.

I am very happy to see a new story devoted to Frank Frazetta's Death Dealer. I have been intrigued by that character since I first saw him brooding atop his horse so many years ago. I spent some time studying Frank's artwork and subsequent paintings in order to put together a costume for Halloween last year. I keep telling my wife I'm going to mow the lawn or walk to the mailbox dressed like this. Best of luck to you, and I hope to see the Death Dealer in many more adventures.

Dr. Darren Griffin

You are an inspiration to dads like me everywhere, Doc!

In our next issue, we have a special story featuring the debut of the Sorcerer! Written by Michael Moreci (check out his awesome Barbaric from Vault Comics!) and art by Diego Yapur, #6 will be in stores in a few short weeks!

Until then, may the Dealer be kind to you!

*Denton J. Tipton
Executive Editor*





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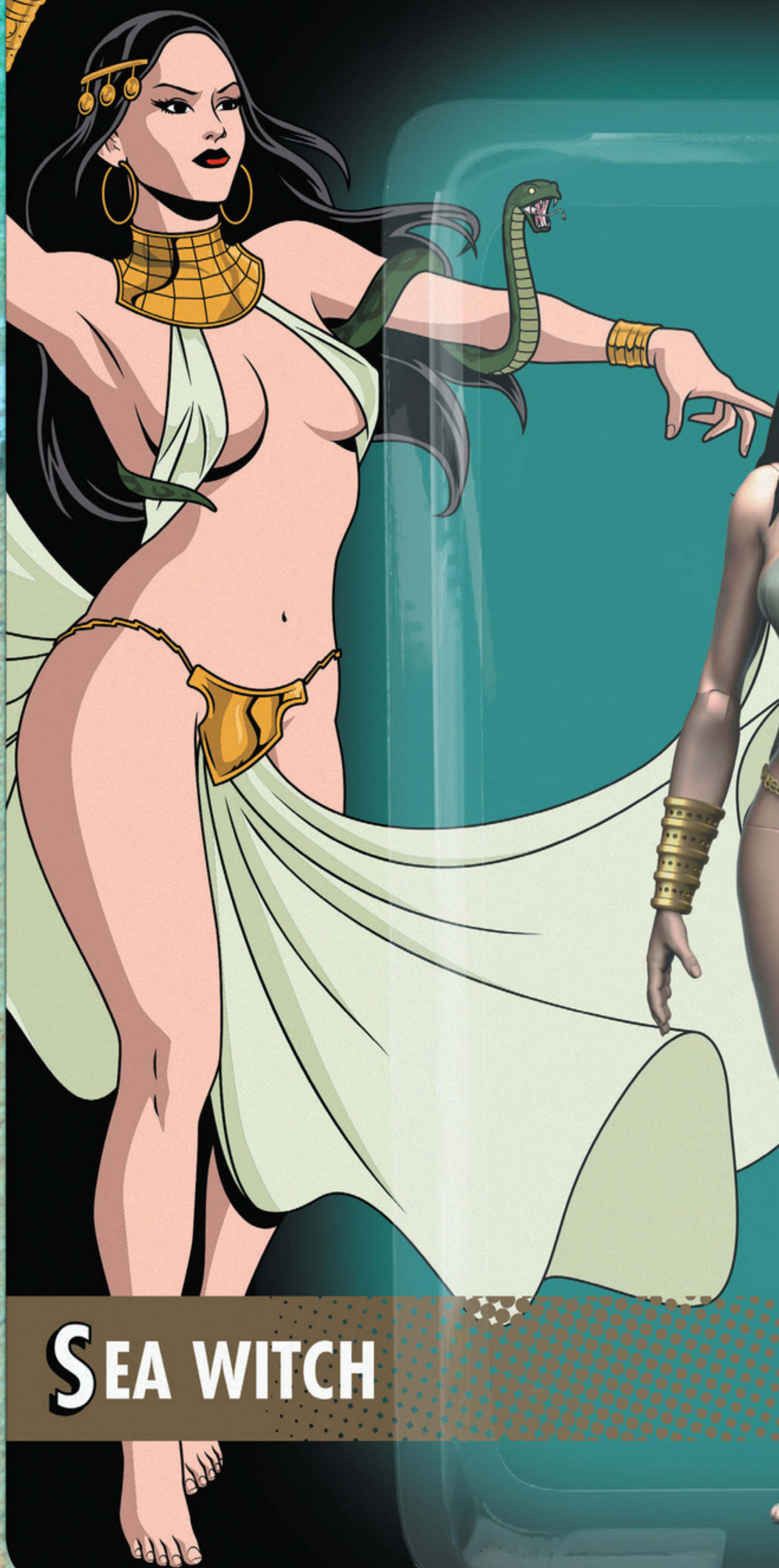
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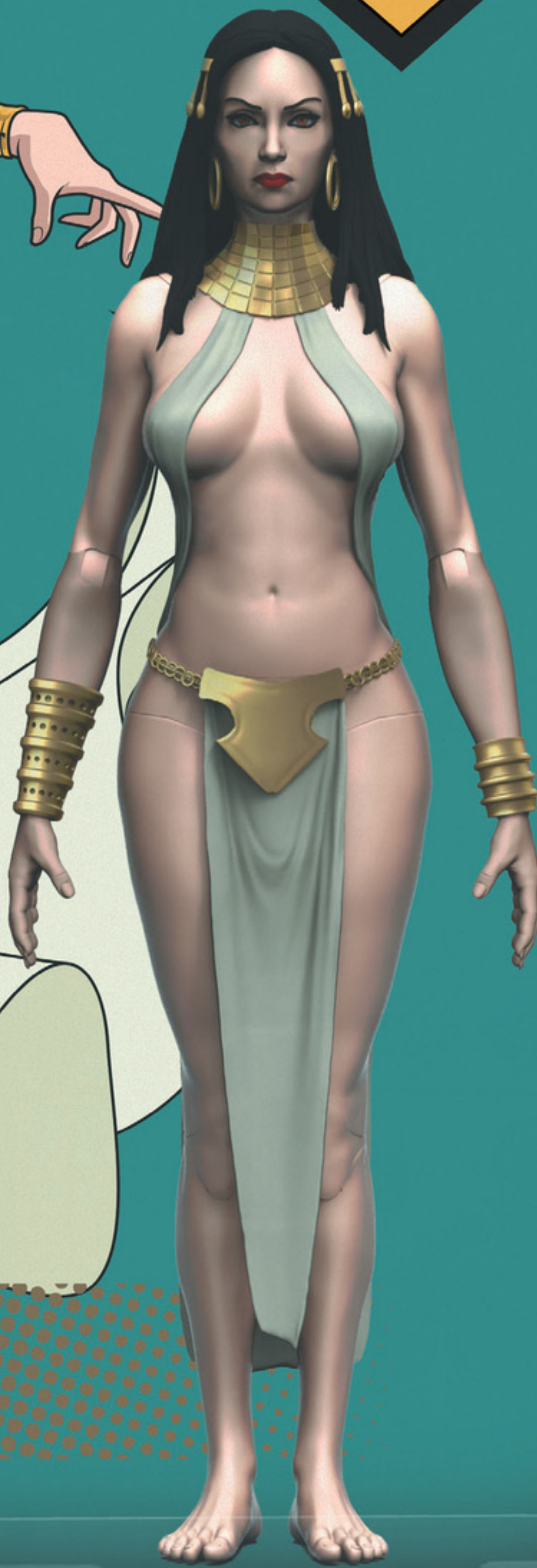
DEATH DEALER

FRANK FRAZETTA'S

INCLUDES:
TWIN SEA
SERPENTS



SEA WITCH





OPUS

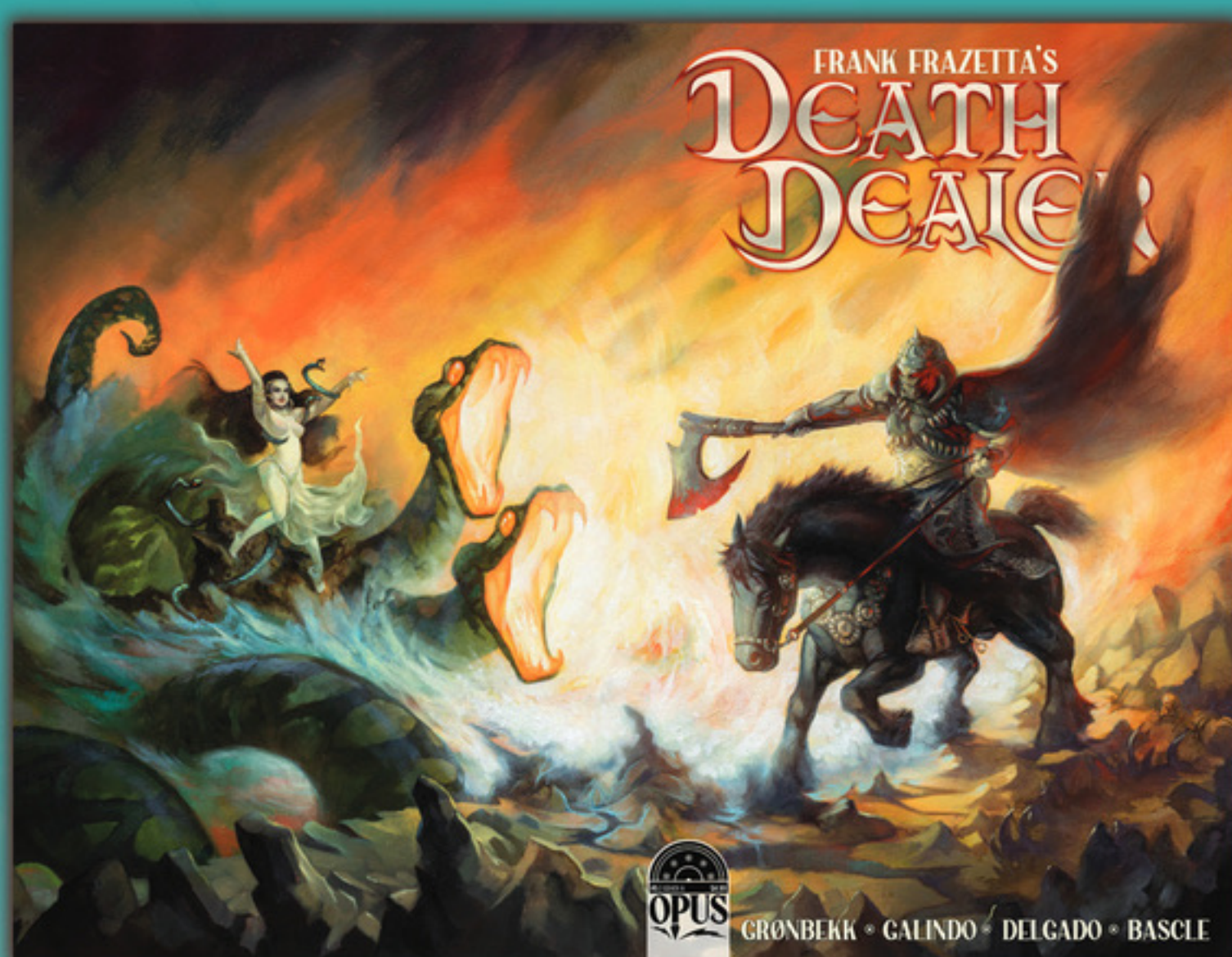
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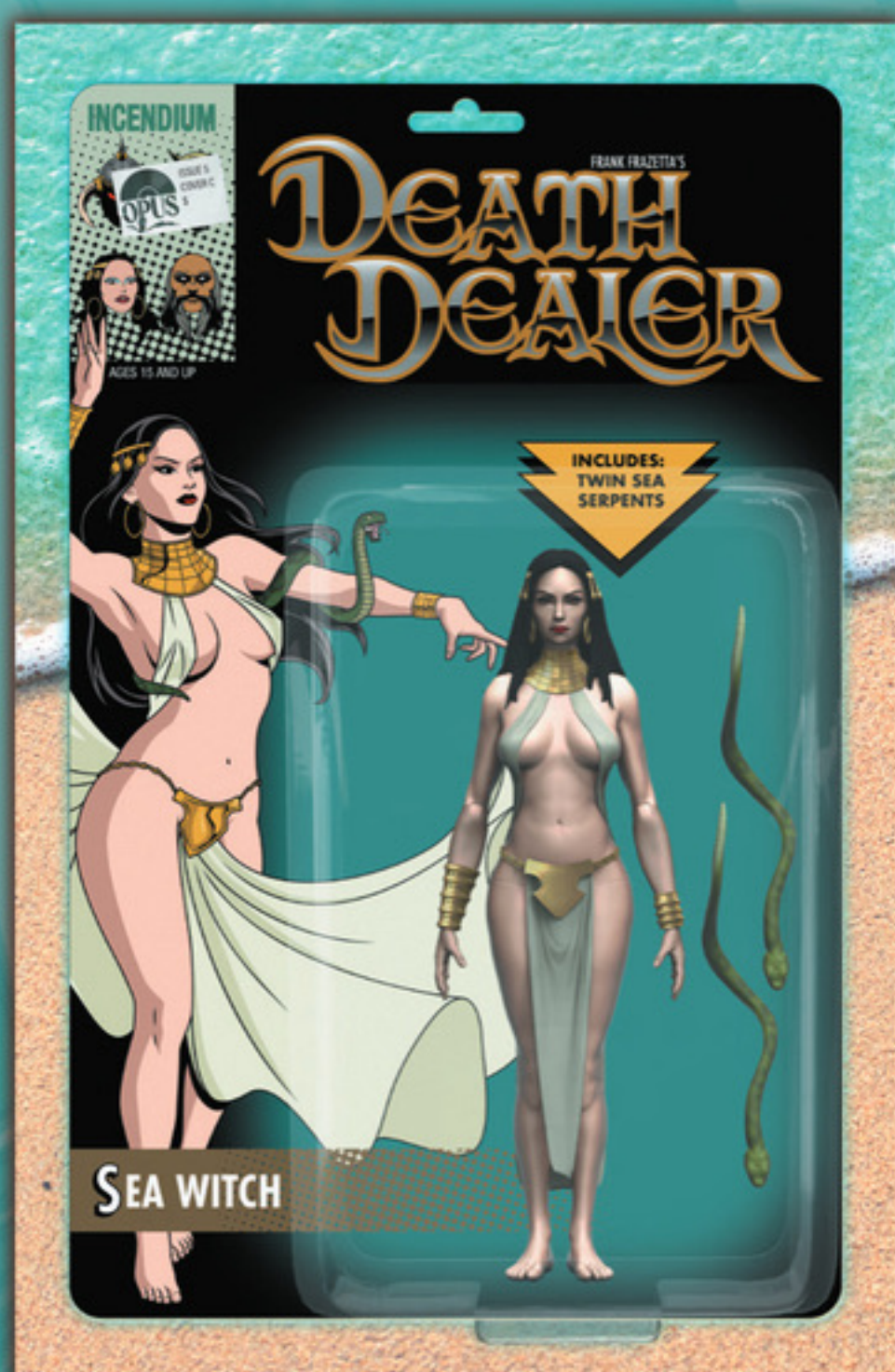
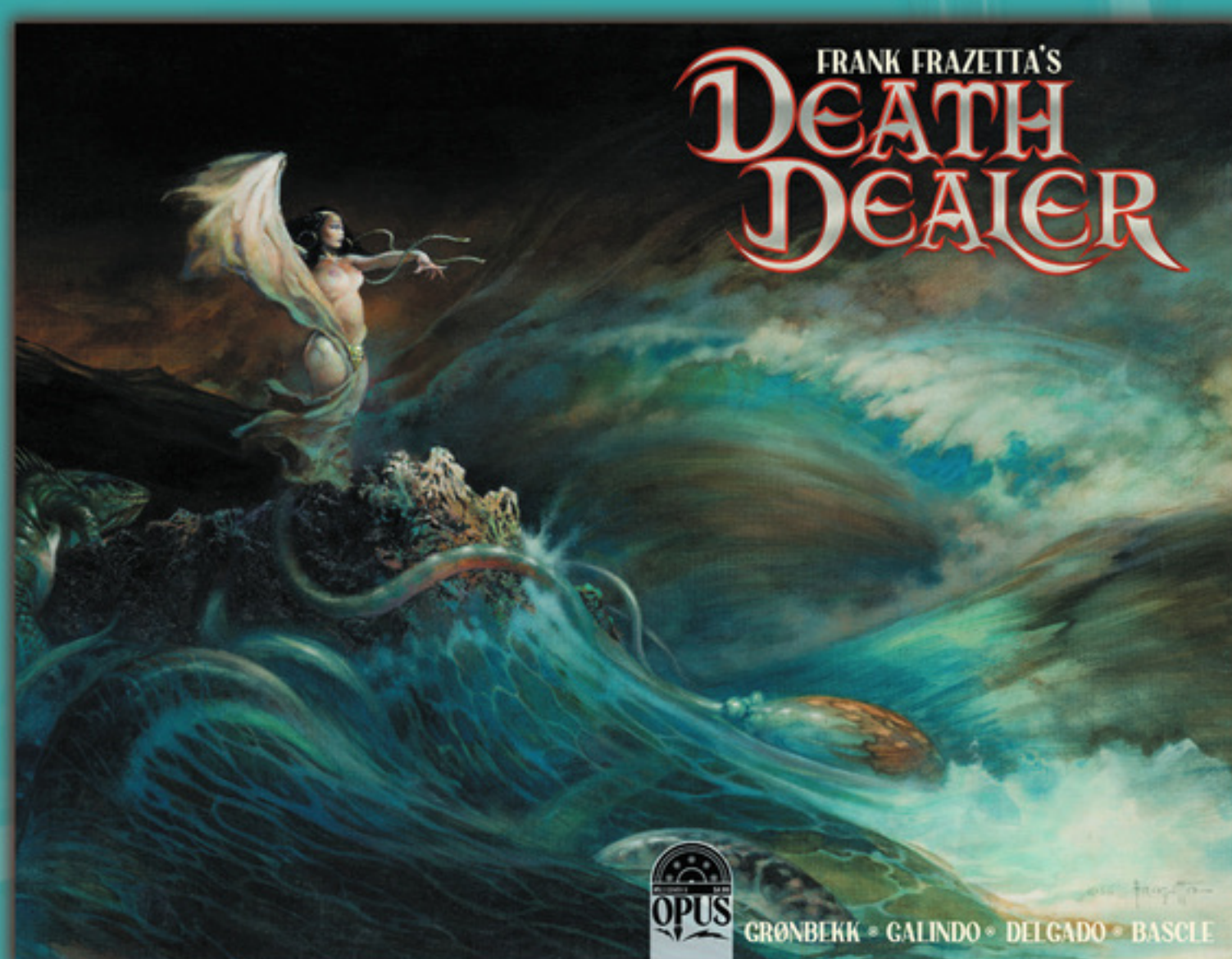
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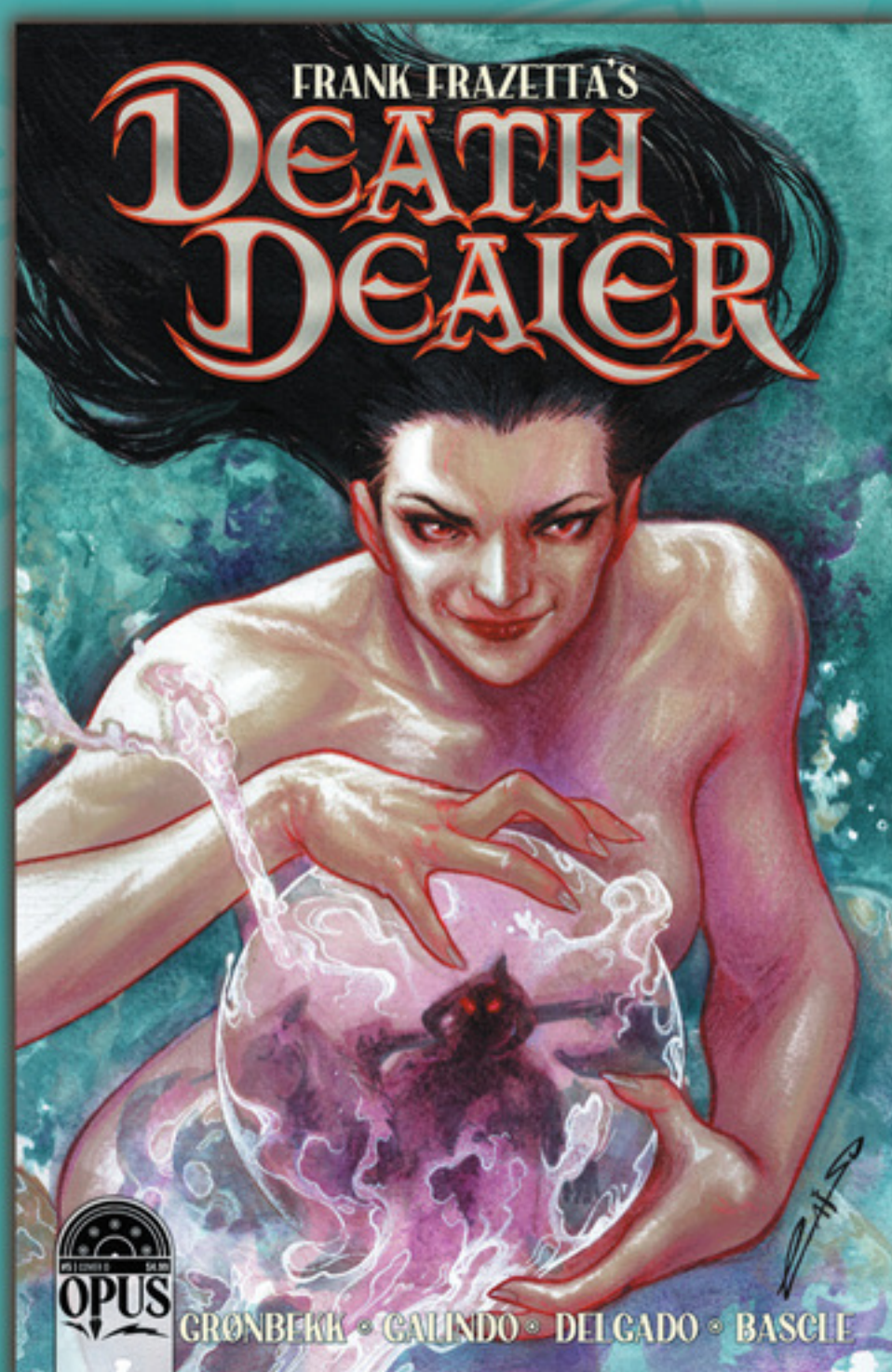
A MEGHAN HETRICK



B FRANK FRAZETTA



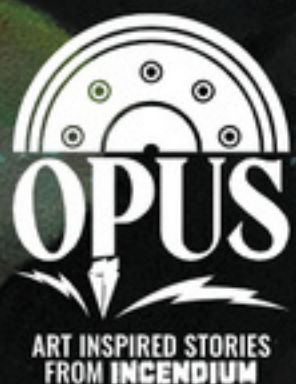
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